Heritage and Destiny

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50 issues of *H&D*!

The old *Heritage and Destiny* team with BNP leader Nick Griffin at President Bush's favourite restaurant – the Peking Gourmet in Falls Church, Virginia – in 2000.
top left to right: Carl Clifford, Mark Cotterill and Carl Knittle. *bottom left to right*: Nick Griffin and Martin Kerr.

also in this issue:

The British Aristocrats who Sought Peace with Germany

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***and* Questions of Identity**

How politicians and academia handle "Britishness"

see pages 3-5

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Editorial

Welcome to issue 50 of *Heritage and Destiny.* Issue 50! Well who would have thought we would reach a half century of issues? To be honest to reach issue 50 in hard copy in this day and age - the age of the Internet - is quite amazing. I'm even a little surprised myself!

Our very first issue was published back in the summer of 1999 as "The Newsletter of the American Friends of the BNP" (AF-BNP). It was only eight pages, but it was a start of better things to come.

The *H&D* "team" for issues 1 to 4 consisted of just myself and Carl Knittle and was produced in a very basic format (cut and paste!) in the basement of Carl's home in Ashburn, Virginia.

By issue 5 we had recruited another expatriate "Brit" - Carl Clifford - to the *H&D* team. Carl transformed the magazine using desk top publishing - PageMaker. Also joining the "team" for issue 5 was long-standing American national socialist Martin Kerr - which meant we were now four strong (two Brits and two Yanks!)

The magazine was now 20 pages and was being produced from my apartment in Falls Church, Virginia - which doubled up as the AF-BNP HQ. We also had a website (thanks to Carl Clifford) and we were holding regular meetings and even demonstrations in the Washington DC area. It was all go!

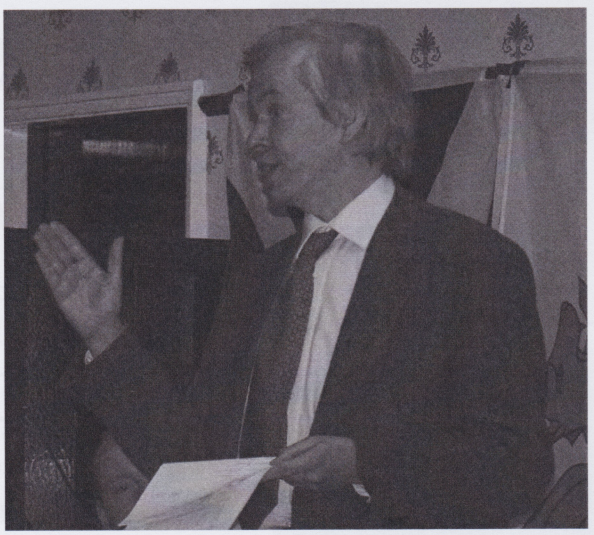
The final American issue - number 9 - was published in the summer of 2001, shortly before the Federals (on the instructions of the SPLC) closed the AF-BNP down. I would have liked to have reached issue 10 stateside, but oh well that's life I guess.

The American government (INS) issued me with a ten year exclusion order the following summer and I finally vacated "The land of free and home of the brave" on November 3rd 2002 and returned to 'good olde Blighty' (east Lancashire to be exact!).

It would be another six months before *H&D* was finally resurrected on this side of the pond, with the help of Peter Rushton, who volunteered to help me start it up again, and with Martin Kerr looking after the American side. In February 2003 (I think!) we published issue 10 - dated winter 2003.

Like Peter Rushton, I had been purged from the Griffin BNP, so *H&D* became an independent racial-nationalist magazine. We were, as our mast-head proclaimed, "The Radical Voice of British Nationalism". It took Peter and myself couple of issues to "find our feet", but from 2004 onwards we just never looked back.

From issue 14, *H&D* became "The Radical Voice of White Nationalism". This reflected both the magazines growing readership overseas and our commitment to White nationalism. Then from issue 18 the master-head changed yet again (for the final time!) to "Stand Men of the West - today is the day we fight". I felt this slogan (from *The Lord of the Rings* movie) best summed up - in a one-liner - what we are all about.



***H&D* assistant editor Peter Rushton joined the magazine in 2003, and like Mark Cotterill, had been purged from the Griffin BNP**

The magazine increased to 24 pages from issue 22 (the John Tyndall obituary issue) and became a bi-monthly from issue 49.

To be honest with such a lot of hard-copy movement publications folding it was a bit of a gamble turning *H&D* from a quarterly into a bi-monthly. However, with your support we can keep going - perhaps for another 50 issues. Who knows what the future will bring?

What we do need are more people to take *H&D* in bulk. If you are a Nationalist activist why not buy some extra copies of this issue to sell at your next branch meeting (see page 15 for bulk rates). As you can see it's another great issue.

And as always, perhaps even more so since we have gone bi-monthly, we also need your regular donations – however large or small, every Dollar, Pound or even Euro counts. Please try and send in whatever you can afford.

And finally, we should not forget the publishers of the first *Heritage & Destiny* magazine - Richard Lawson and Steve Brady - way back in 1980. For without them we would not have had the inspiration to start up *H&D* mark II. Sadly they only published six issues, but their articles were of the highest quality. They were men ahead of their time.

Thanks once again for all your support over the last 13 years/50 issues, Together we will win and tomorrow really will belong to us.

Heritage and Destiny

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English Identity in an Olympic Jubilee Year

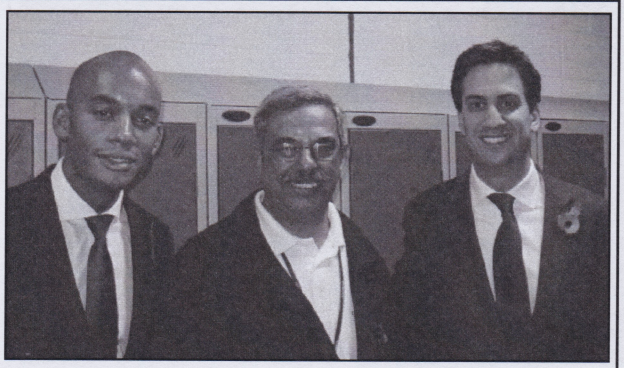
Last year the English capital was ablaze with ethnic rioting; this summer it is a sea of flags – both the Union flag of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, and the St George flag of England (mingled in early summer with the dark blue banner of Chelsea Football Club proudly displayed across West London, as for the second time in a thousand years Stamford Bridge became the symbol of English victory over our European cousins).

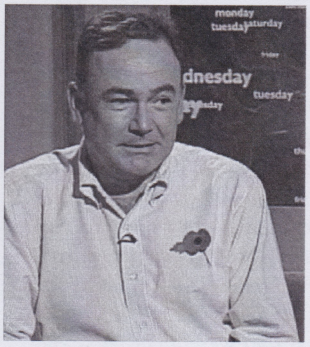
Is this mere shallow posturing, an effort to purge from Londoners' minds any awareness of financial nemesis? Is it a transient phenomenon, a perfect 2012 storm combining Chelsea's victory over Bayern Munich to win the European Champions League; Queen Elizabeth II's Diamond Jubilee in June; England's ultimately feeble effort at the European Championships a few weeks later; and the world attention focused on the Olympic Games in August?

Or is there a more serious re-examination of British and English identity?

Until very recently such questions were confined to the marginalised and demonised: the sort of folk who read *Heritage and Destiny*! Mainstream politicians would have had automatic answers. The Right was redefined in the late 20th century: traditional Conservatism supplanted by a new Reagan-Thatcher ethos, the bastard child of 19th century Liberalism and post-Second World War "Chicago School" economics. For this "Right", our identity was defined by the laws of the "free" market – considerations of nationality or race should not be allowed to interfere with the holy laws of the market place.

For equal and opposite reasons, the 20th century Left also rejected the politics of identity. For the followers of Marx and Engels, our identity was defined not by race or nationality but by social class, or more precisely by what they termed "relations of production". In different historical epochs, we might be defined as serf or lord; worker or capitalist. Traditional Leftists argued that workers should learn to have more in common with each other than they have with capitalists of the same race.





Labour's New Britons: (*above left to right*) Shadow Business Secretary Chuka Umunna, Rugby councillor Ish Patel, and Labour leader Ed Miliband; (*below left*) Labour's ideological guru Lord Glasman's calls for a revival of traditional values have been partly taken up by Jon Cruddas (*below right*), *Searchlight's* favourite MP, now in charge of Labour's policy review.

Advocates of the free market Right have tended to be insulated from the real life consequences of their ideology: it's a lot easier to be colour-blind if you live in Mayfair than if you live in Oldham. So when politicians of the mainstream Right have deployed the "race card" it has tended to be a cynical ploy to win working class votes – and of course it has often succeeded, from Richard Nixon's "southern strategy" to Margaret Thatcher's carefully-timed nod to Britons' fears of being "swamped" by immigrants.

Political realists on the Left have also engaged in cynical modification of their ideals. In the years before the Bolshevik Revolution, Lenin deliberately appealed to the "oppressed" nationalities of the Russian Empire, from Finns to Ukrainians, offering them "self-determination" as part of his anti-Czarist revolutionary prospectus. Once at war with National Socialist Germany in 1941, Stalin chose to define this conflict not in class or ideological terms but as the "Great Patriotic War", consciously appealing to Russian traditions and rehabilitating the heritage of Alexander Nevsky and the Russian Orthodox Church.

Since the 1960s the socialist ideal of class-based politics has faded, in what might be seen as the "strange death of Labour England." Taking their cue from the USA, radical groups have turned to the politics of identity rather than class, promoting agendas of female liberation, black liberation and gay liberation – without much reference to the "relations of production," but with a great deal of concentration on the lucrative grants to be obtained from central and local government to finance initiatives aimed at any minority group.

Often the competing claims of identity politics contradicted both each other and the traditional values of the Left. A typical example can be seen in the published diaries of Labour left-winger Chris Mullin, who was briefly a junior minister under Tony Blair. On 30th January 2002 Mullin records a discussion with fellow Labour MPs who were concerned about arranged marriages being used as a way to subvert immigration laws. Halifax MP Alice Mahon had said: "People shouldn't be allowed to hide behind religion or culture any more. This is about human rights." Mullin comments: "Interesting that people on the left are slowly waking up to the gross abuses perpetrated in the name of multiculturalism. Until now we've turned a blind eye, for fear of being labelled racists."

Somehow forgotten in all this have been those White working class Englishmen who historically formed the backbone of the Labour movement – an oversight which helped the growth of the British National Party during the past decade. Traditional Labour voters who dared complain about the transformation of their neighbourhoods were dismissed as racist "bigots", the very word used in an accidentally recorded comment by Prime Minister Gordon Brown after a confrontation with a Lancashire pensioner during the 2010 election campaign.

Even before that defeat, Labour analysts (including some at the centre of "anti-racist" campaigns) were beginning a rethink. In 2009 London politics lecturer Maurice Glasman coined the term "Blue Labour" and began calling for the party to move back towards "the centrality of family life, a recognition of the importance of faith, a real commitment to the work ethic, a very casual but nonetheless profound patriotism that people feel about England."

Where does race fit into this Blue Labour vision? Clearly an awkward subject, not least for Glasman himself (ennobled in 2011 as Lord Glasman of Stoke Newington and Stamford Hill), who is an observant Jew and a visiting professor at Haifa University in Israel.

Yet Glasman isn't afraid to point out that immigration has become "the big monster that we don't like to talk about ...an unofficial wages policy." Labour and the rest of the mainstream Left have come to occupy what Glasman terms a "weird space where we thought that a real assault on the wage levels of English workers was a positive good," acting in a "very supercilious, high-handed way: there was no public discussion of immigration and its benefits. There was no election that was fought on that basis. In fact there was a very, very hard rhetoric combined with a very loose policy going on. Labour lied to people about the extent of immigration and the extent of illegal immigration and there's been a massive rupture of trust."

Glasman resists Labour's dismissal of a huge swathe of working class England that has come to see the BNP or the EDL as more representative of their interests than Labour or the trade unions: "You consider yourself ... so opposed that you don't want to talk to them, you don't want to engage with them, you don't want anybody with views like that anywhere near the party." Instead Glasman would set out to "build a party that brokers a common good, that involves those people who support the EDL within our party. Not dominant in the party, not setting the tone of the party, but just a reconnection with those people that we can represent a better life for them, because that's what they want."

After various hints and false starts, it took about three years for Blue Labour ideas to permeate the leadership of the Labour Party, but during the early summer of 2012 a version of Glasmanism was expounded both by Shadow Home Secretary Yvette Cooper, and by the Labour Party leader himself, Ed Miliband.

On June 21st in *The Times*, Yvette Cooper (often seen as a future Labour leader) confessed:

Ministers talk tough on immigration. But it isn't working. Public trust in the Government's handling of immigration is falling and 75 per cent think David Cameron's target for reducing net migration won't be met.

This isn't the easiest subject for the Labour Party. In government we didn't do enough to address people's concerns on immigration. By the election, we had lost the argument – people felt that the system was unfair and politicians weren't listening. We need to change.

The next day her leader Ed Miliband (himself the son of two immigrants, Marxist academics Ralph Miliband and Marion Kozak) also repudiated his party's previous position:

We became too disconnected from the concerns of working people, we too easily assumed that those worrying about immigration were stuck in the past. ...We were too dazzled, too sanguine about globalisation. We lost sight of who was benefiting from that growth. ...Immigration made things easier for some, but it also makes things harder for others. If you wanted a conservatory built for your home, you were probably better off. If you were working for a company building conservatories, you probably weren't.

Identifying with Britain? These chaps haven't quite got the message, but neither have their EDL rivals.

So much for the economic cost-benefit analysis: but all of this hand-wringing still begged the question of how to define our national identity. A debate about immigration is inevitably about "us and them": but who are "we"? At the start of June, Ed Miliband tried to set out an English case for the Union, recognising "multiple identities" that included an acknowledgement of (and even a pride in) Englishness:

We have been too nervous to talk of English pride and English character. For some it was connected to the kind of nationalism that left us ill at ease. In the 1970s and 1980s, the Union flag was reclaimed from the National Front. Since Euro 96, English football fans have helped to reclaim the flag of St George from the BNP. Now more than ever, as we make the case for the United Kingdom throughout the United Kingdom, we must talk about England. Because people are talking about it and we cannot be silent. And because if we stay silent, the case for the United Kingdom in England will go by default.

Yet when it came to the most crucial question of who is English, Miliband could not avoid a distortion of history:

England is a nation built from the start on trade with outsiders. It has great cities that are world cities. We must always debate the right approach on immigration. And never run away from the issues it throws up. Our villages and towns have always been mixtures of locals and newcomers. At their best, these are places where people come together to make something new.

The truth of course is that until the last sixty years (in many cases until the last twenty or thirty years) England's villages and towns were ethnically homogenous. As one of the first official historians of post-war immigration J.A. Tannahill pointed out:

Britain is not by tradition a country of immigration. In fact, between 1815 and 1914, she not only quadrupled her population without resorting to large-scale foreign immigration, but also dispatched over 20 million people to destinations beyond Europe, at first largely to the USA and later in ever increasing proportion to the developing countries of the Commonwealth.

Until the 1950s the only immigrants that any Englishman would be likely to encounter would have been Irish. Large scale non-UK or Irish immigrants before the Second World War can be summed up very quickly:

- Two waves of Protestant refugees from France and Flanders, at the end of the 16th and 17th centuries – the so-called Huguenots, totalling about 40,000-50,000;
- Monarchists and other refugees from the terror that followed the French Revolution in the 1780s and 1790s, again about 40,000 immigrants;
- About 150,000 Jews from Russia and Eastern Europe who arrived in late Victorian and Edwardian Britain, mostly between 1891 and 1906, plus another 60,000 Jewish refugees from national socialism during the 1930s, and a further 10,000 during the Second World War.

In Victorian and Edwardian times, **non-White** immigration consisted of a few thousand blacks who had come ashore for one reason or another during the slave trade era; a few hundred Asian employees of the East India Company or the British Raj; and a handful of Indian princes who settled in London after an Oxbridge education.

Even after the First World War, African or Caribbean immigration was virtually nil, while only about 6,000 to 7,000 immigrants from the Indian subcontinent arrived during the entire period from 1918 to 1939.

Our present multi-racial society is thus entirely the result of post-Second World War political choices, not a product of some long tradition of interaction with "outsiders", as Ed Miliband pretends.

However it is with this mythical notion of inclusive Britishness that immigrants choose to identify, according to recent surveys. Unsurprisingly, given this artificial definition of Britishness, current research suggests that indigenous Englishmen feel less "British" than do some immigrant groups!

The most comprehensive collection of reliable information on such topics is in *Understanding Society*, published in July 2012 by the Institute for Social and Economic Research and based on interviews with about 100,000 individuals across 40,000 UK households.

About 11% of the UK population were born overseas, while 29% have some close connection to an overseas country: either they, one of their parents, or one of their grandparents was born outside the UK. However another way of putting it is that 48% of the entire UK's population are thoroughly English: born in England, and with both parents and all four grandparents born in England. It's safe to assume that the vast majority of these are White (at least if they are older than 25). So a general election could quite easily be won (now or in the near future) without a single vote from anyone with non-English family connections; while on the other hand it would be quite impossible to win an election by cobbling together a "rainbow coalition" of non-White, non-English ethnicities. Nationalists do not lose elections because of inexorable demographics; they lose because they fail to attract the backing of more than a tiny proportion of their fellow White Englishmen.

Rather confusingly, *Understanding Society* reports that of those who have at least one parent from outside the UK, 35% describe themselves as White British. This would include people whose parents were British, but happened to have born abroad (at one time a large number, given Britain's worldwide imperial role). It would also include the descendants of White immigrants who have become assimilated. So it doesn't necessarily mean that vast numbers of mixed race immigrant offspring have weirdly reclassified themselves as White British.

The survey also attempted a precise quantification of British identity, with respondents being asked to say how important being British was to them on a scale of 1 to 10. Britons of Pakistani origin scored an average of 7.76; Bangladeshis were close behind on 7.75; Indians third on 7.68; black Africans fourth on 7.64; mixed race Britons 6.78; and White Britons averaged only 6.58. This suggests White Britons placed the lowest emphasis on Britishness, though I was unable to find a statistic for Afro-Caribbean Britons

Children and grandchildren of immigrants generally emphasised their British identity more than native White Britons.

The research was presented with a heavy dose of spin: we are invited to conclude that this evidence contradicts suggestions that immigrants fail to "integrate" with British society.

In fact both the survey, and many of the assumptions underlying the debate about "integration" are invalid. It is very much part of the EDL agenda, shared with some 21st century "nationalist" groups, to assert that the main problem is not immigration as such, still less is the problem with multiracial society. No, we are told: the problem is the failure of some immigrants – specifically Muslim immigrants – to "integrate".

On the face of it this survey contradicts such claims, as it shows that of all the ethnic/religious groups in Britain, Muslims from Pakistani families place the greatest emphasis on their Britishness.

But should we really be surprised? The roots of these immigrants are after all in an artificially constructed state that was part of the British Empire for a century until 1947. They have no common Pakistani heritage to draw on: the only historical and cultural factor that all Pakistanis have in common is that their various territories were conquered by the British East India Company (often as late as the 1840s) and were then part of the British Raj. In this sense some sort of identification with "Britain" is likely to mean more than "Pakistan", a name that was invented in the 1930s by a campaigner for independence from the Raj.

The name "Pakistan" is both a pun (since it literally means "land of the pure") and an acronym denoting the different regions of the country: Punjab; Afghan Province; Kashmir (now disputed and divided between India and Pakistan); Sind; and Baluchistan. These areas were not part of a single country (except under the Raj) and had been part of different empires over the years. Punjab and Kashmir were conquered by the British after the Anglo-Sikh wars of the 1840s; Baluchistan and the Afghan Province were not fully incorporated into the Raj until the Afghan Wars of the 1880s; while Sind was taken by Sir Charles Napier's forces in 1843 from a Muslim dynasty, the Talpurs.

Of course on a day-to-day basis the real identification of most Pakistani-heritage Britons is not with any nation state, but with their clan or extended family. The same would apply to a large extent with Indians and Bangladeshis. Identification also varies in context: against whom are you identifying? Frequently Pakistanis, Indians and Bangladeshis will identify against each other; occasionally (especially in a sporting context) they might identify against England; hardly ever would they identify against "Britain".

In this respect they are very different from Irish immigrants and their descendents, a very large part of whose national consciousness was traditionally defined as hostility to Britain.

And this gets us to the heart of the matter. The politics of identity isn't about artificial questions, scales of one to ten, or even essentially artificial concepts such as the British Empire or the nation state. Identity and loyalty are based on an extension of loyalty to the family: a clear sense of racial and cultural heritage. In other words Englishmen need to recover a sense of identity that is completely different from the EDL's identity, which is race-blind and cares only about preserving the worst aspects of 21st century British culture: alcohol and drug abuse; race mixing; and sexual license (both hetero- and homo-).

Nor do we have anything to learn in this respect from the Dutch Freedom Party of Geert Wilders. Their incessant Islamo-obsession has at least some logic, since a very large part of Dutch political culture is ultra-liberal and from this perspective is threatened by Islam *per se*, rather than by multiracialism *per se*.

Walk through any council estate in England and you will see the real threat to our traditional values: drug abuse, poverty, cultural degradation – the values of an inner city American negro ghetto transposed to post-industrial Lancashire. Neither Wilders's neo-Thatcherite economics nor his ultra-liberal social "tolerance" are of much help to the despised "chavs", the descendants of the men who built the British Empire.

When asked during the 1930s whether they agreed with German National Socialist race laws, Sir Oswald Mosley's British Union of Fascists replied as follows:

They are German and we are English, therefore our views and our methods on many subjects will be different. In this particular we possess a great Empire comprising many different races. They possess no such Empire, and their aim is a revived German race, geographically united. We believe profoundly in our own British race which has created the Empire, but we know also it would be bad for the Empire to stigmatise by law other races within it as inferior or outcast. We have created that Empire without race mixture or pollution, by reason of the British social sense and pride of race. That is an achievement unique in history, and we can trust the British genius in this respect in the future as in the past. It should not be necessary to secure British racial purity by act of law. It should only be necessary by education and propaganda to teach the British what racial mixtures are bad. If a Briton understands that some action is bad for his race he will not do it. With the British this is a matter for the teacher rather than the legislator, but if legislation was ever necessary to preserve the race, Fascism would not hesitate to introduce it.

Mosley lived to see the end of the Empire and to look beyond imperial mythology to a new union of Europeans. He did not quite live to see the progressive decay of that "British social sense and pride of race". If we are to stop the rot we need to assert our identity not as "British", but as white Europeans engaged in a global racial and cultural struggle.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

1929 John Fearns 2012

Born in 1929, son of a soldier of the King's Regiment and a mother with whom he always maintained a close relationship, of Irish heritage. He spent the war years as an evacuee in Ireland and took to the seas in the late 1940s and 1950s in the Royal Fleet Auxiliary. His travels included the Far East during the various emergencies in the region.

He would continue in his country's service, remembered for his infectious enthusiasm displayed on British Movement marches through London in the 1970s and '80s, later in the mid-1990s he distinguished himself by stepping forward as Liverpool BNP organiser.

He developed his Toxteth home where he maintained a Spartan existence with a diet of wine, fish and bread which contributed to his longevity.

John Fearns (right) with former BNP North West regional organiser Chris Jackson selling BNP newspapers at the Orange parade in Southport in 1992.

Despite harassment from the local authorities and Griffin's initial purges, John kept up the struggle, be it distribution of nationalist literature (with his cover story of being an "official leaflet distributor") and with his mischievous nature, disinformation to confuse the enemy causing a local Marxist bookshop to close early. John would through his mental and physical strength continue the struggle of bringing nationalism to the streets of Liverpool right up until his last days in Toxteth in February 2012.

RIP comrade: see you in Valhalla.

Lloyd Howard, Liverpool, England

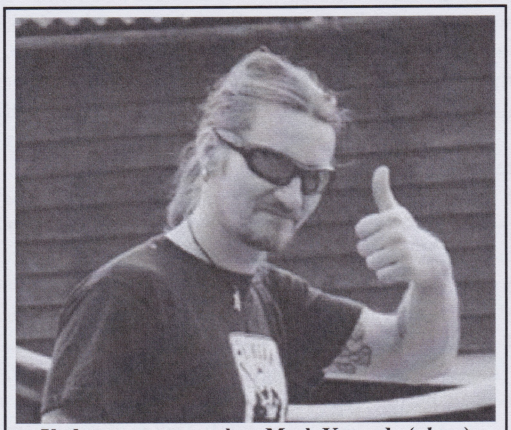
Gigolo Cops and Neurotic Transfer

Simon Sheppard introduces 'politically-incorrect psychology'

Not long ago prominent nationalists, in articles, at rallies and so forth, were hailing the internet almost as salvation. At last the media blockade had been broken!

Then everyone got a laptop. Now for the vast majority the internet is just Facebook and buying yet more tat on eBay. It's as if important knowledge, if it cannot be suppressed, must be overwhelmed, so hardly anyone is able to separate the perspicacious from the pap. One is reminded of Gresham's Rule ("Bad money drives out good") but perhaps most apposite is Churchill's quip, which delighted Stalin: "In wartime, truth is so precious that she should always be attended by a bodyguard of lies."

This is what seems to have happened with psychology, and nowadays various approaches exist, all offering differing explanations and philosophies. But Darwin pointed us towards a firm basis for the understanding of human behaviour, in a natural progression from how we physically evolved to how we mentally did. A century ago, Freud's psychoanalysis seems to have served the same role that Mark Zuckerberg's Facebook does today. Understanding human behaviour protects us from being deceived and exploited, so we can readily envisage circumstances when the truth must be "attended by a bodyguard of lies." Or, in the case of Facebook, terabyte upon terabyte of inconsequential verbiage.



Undercover cops such as Mark Kennedy (*above*) and Bob Lambert (*below*) had intimate relationships with female political activists as part of their infiltration of the animal rights movement. Simon Sheppard suggests that despite this deception, they might only be exceptional in their honesty.

Psychologists aim to identify behaviour which, once it has been pointed out, others can recognise. If the behaviour is repeatedly observed, is consistent with a general framework and has the potential for being tested somehow (even if we don't quite know how yet), that is even better. My approach is firstly theoretical, then to observe how the theory accords with real life. Human behaviour is cast as a game.

Of course humans can react irrationally, but even seemingly illogical behaviour has a purpose. Everything happens for a reason. We may never fathom someone's motives, because they are internal to the individual, and even if asked they may not give an honest answer. But we can simplify things a great deal if we consider only actions and effects – rather like the *Cui bono?* rule in politics and international affairs.

Sometimes a procedure occurs in several unrelated situations and this suggests that something important has been identified. I intend to discuss a procedure called neurotic transfer, and this is the first description of it to appear anywhere. Before diving in to describe this particular game however, some introduction is in order.

Nationalists who treat political correctness with the disdain it deserves have a huge advantage, and following current affairs can sometimes rise to entertainment. When, as often happens, some event sends the Establishment into a frenzy of soul-searching, we can sit back and view with sardonic amusement their pitiful inability to question their own dogmas. Then their handicap condemns them to careering around like blind lesbians in a fish market. They are so steeped in their liberal ethos, and so much has been invested in it, that the only course that can be countenanced is 'more of the same.'

This game is known as a Dollar Auction – when someone is unable to surrender a goal because of the high costs that have already been incurred. In a Dollar Auction, the player doesn't want to admit to himself that all he has invested has been for nothing. He plugs on until reality eventually intrudes and, long overdue, the goal is abandoned. So (for example) when a contradiction in the liberal mindset surfaces, as it so often does, the Establishment redoubles its efforts to stamp out "racism" and "sexism" and prints ever more absurd amounts of money to pay for it all. Another example of a Dollar Auction is holding on the telephone for ages, but the exemplar most often cited is the Vietnam War.

The starting point here is sex differences and evolution theory. Sex differences is an established field, taught at universities and so forth, but often ignored. Here it is extended and in this model males and females are opposite. That is, they employ opposing strategies; the 'game of opposites' is a consistent theme. Only when the two sexes are about to, or in the process of, producing children together are the sexes in symbiosis, acting then in mutual cooperation for the furtherance of their genes. The rest of the time male and female interests directly conflict with each other.

Evolution theory is extended to psychology – that behaviour, and the emotions which impel that behaviour, have evolved, just like our bodies, to confer advantage. This is the direction Darwin was directing us before we were distracted by Freud. We hark back to the time during which we have spent the bulk of our evolutionary past, when human life in the state of nature was, by Hobbes' famous description, "solitary, poor, nasty, brutish and short." Advantage is required not just to compete in the eternal "struggle for life" but to proceed in our constant competition with the opposite sex.

The recent 'gigolo cop' revelations highlight a crucial aspect of the sexual dynamic. Mark Kennedy was an undercover policeman who infiltrated an environmentalist group and subsequently claimed that having sex with women activists was necessary to maintain his cover. As I write, eight women are preparing an action against the Metropolitan Police for the distress they say they have endured following "intimate, long-term relationships with undercover policemen." The affairs took place between 1987 and 2010.

This is not merely an illustration of the lengths the Establishment will go to infiltrate and disrupt political opposition. It recalls a very radical question indeed: to what degree have males subconsciously adapted their views to be in sympathy with females, to make themselves an acceptable, even attractive, target for female affection and favours? The Metropolitan Police consciously adopted a strategy of hiding the true personae of its officers for the purpose of infiltration, but how many men have done just this, less deliberately, to further their goal? How many men have unconsciously adopted feminine views in order to win approval from them, and ultimately, to gain admission into their knickers? Mark Kennedy, though an undercover policeman, may only be exceptional in his honesty.

We tend to justify behaviours we believe are advantageous to us. Males can rationalise internal conflict and convince themselves of the rightness of female perspectives when they become aware that doing so improves their success and ultimately, survival of their genes. These motivations are supremely powerful. David Buss, a prominent evolutionary psychologist, has pointed out that the mere fact that each of us is here is evidence of an unbroken lineage going back many hundreds of thousands of generations. Every single one of our ancestors must have successfully paired with a mate otherwise we simply would not exist. It's no wonder then that the sex drive in males, and equivalently, the female need to form relationships, is so strong. Looking at it objectively, if (self) delusion aids reproductive success, we should be very surprised if it did not take place.

The practical question then is this: To what extent is our current perception distorted? We can see that brutal honestly tends to be discouraged by females, and it is also true that the most convincing liar is one who has deceived himself. When we model behaviour as a game the strategies become clear, avoiding the subjective, all too human biases to which we are prone.

Thus the Dollar Auction helps us to understand why the US government was so unwilling to abandon the Vietnam War without anything to show for all the American lives, and political capital, which had been lost.

In a game we have two players, the Protagonist and the Opponent. The Protagonist is the main player, who starts the game. Depending on the behaviour being modelled, either or both players can be individuals or populations (i.e. groups sharing a common feature).

Neurotic transfer is new, although it is just one of several novel procedures I have identified. The essential sequence in neurotic transfer is simple: the Protagonist induces neurosis in the Opponent, and the Opponent responds, not by retaliating, but by transferring power to the Protagonist. That is, the Opponent reacts by strengthening the Protagonist (or a subsequent, similar neurosis-inducer, another member of the population). Alternatively the Opponent may disarm himself in some manner. Either way, following a neurosis-inducing event (NIE) created by the Protagonist, the Protagonist is strengthened by the Opponent.

Having defined the sequence we can now explore when this distinct, identifiable pattern occurs in everyday life. The first example is elementary, because it is obvious when the NIE occurs; in fact this scenario was the archetype. Certainly, given the biological imperatives already detailed, we can appreciate that it is easier to induce sexual neurosis than any other kind. But while sex may be the ultimate fount of behaviour (it certainly existed before there was much else), neurotic transfer appears much more widely. This includes situations of interest to nationalists, as we shall see. At least eight concrete examples have been identified so far:

• *"You will turn up, won't you?"*

A male meets a female, they chat and arrange a rendezvous at a later date, say to go to the cinema together or share a meal. When the appointed time arrives however, the female does not turn up – this is the neurosis-inducing event. The male is unable to contact her and she is lost; in a city, it is probably forever.

Sometime later he meets another female, and a similar arrangement to meet is made. This time however he seeks affirmation: "You will turn up, won't you?" By expressing his anxiety he is empowering his opponent, transmitting information, and on several levels he is making the likelihood of this second female turning up less than it would have been had he not expressed his fear. The neurotic male further empowers the female.

• *Derogating oneself to a potential partner.*

A couple at an early stage of a relationship meet (perhaps it is a 'first date') and the female diminishes herself by talking about her unattractive features or habits. The likely neurosis-inducing event is being examined as a prospective relationship/sexual partner. She responds by revealing her flaws and transferring power to the other, making her rejection more likely.

If, as in the case above, it is the female demeaning herself, then this can serve as a test of the male, establishing his commitment and preparedness to stay with her during the lengthy period of pregnancy and child-rearing. This is evolutionarily advantageous for the female, and hence this is a potential evolutionary origin of neurotic transfer.

• *The nervous public speaker.*

A nervous and unimpressive public speaker may fall to neurotic transfer by remarking during his speech about his lukewarm reception. By doing this he empowers his audience to confidently criticise his performance since what was before a disputable opinion has now been confirmed by the very person delivering the address.

• *Dispelling a temptation to steal.*

A person might see something he desires, perhaps some small trinket or useful item left outside, and be tempted to take it. The NIE is sight of the object, with conflicting drives of wanting it and unwillingness to steal it. Neurotic transfer can take place when the individual reveals his desire to the owner. As in the previous examples, he empowers the owner with information: if the object goes missing the owner now knows who has likely taken it. The one who was tempted has resolved (or at least reduced) his neurotic conflict by surrendering his ability to take it without attracting suspicion on himself.

• *Voluntary and false confessions.*

Sometimes when a suspected perpetrator of a crime is interviewed by the police he confesses. This is entirely unsurprising, but what is notable is that in certain circumstances he exaggerates his culpability, making his prosecution even easier. He may exaggerate his actions or ascribe to himself the blackest motives and intentions. Or, even more peculiarly, people may confess to crimes they have not committed at all. This is a well-known phenomenon particularly in the US, with its larger, less reserved population. People walk into police stations insisting they are the perpetrator of a highly-publicised crime. As far as I am aware, this behaviour is unexplained hitherto, and neurotic transfer is capable of accounting for such spurious confessions.

• *Apologising after breaking one of the Establishment's taboos.*

Someone in the public eye makes a politically-incorrect statement, perhaps saying that women don't understand the offside rule or that blacks are generally less intelligent than whites. Whatever it is, it is probably an opinion shared by millions of his countrymen. Here the NIE is the screaming tabloid headlines and the ranks of journalists camped outside the home of the hapless individual. The furore created serves to discourage similar statements by others by increasing neurosis on the topic generally. The conflicting drives are, on the one hand, desire for truth, and on the other, fear of censure for stating it.

We may have wondered, what is political correctness, and all the other modern taboos which have been instituted, intended to hide? With our politically-incorrect perspective we can look at the type of people who are creating these taboos and the question is answered almost as soon as it is asked.

Nevertheless the most striking aspect of these incidents is the astonishing willingness of the miscreant to apologise. From a long history of such events, it is clear that recantation is utterly ineffective in redeeming the individual in the eyes of the Establishment, or in salvaging his career or position. Despite its futility however an apology is almost invariably forthcoming, and this certainly strengthens the Protagonist's position. Neurotic transfer accounts for these fruitless apologies.

• *Neurotic transfer by a government minister.*

During a trade visit to China in 2010 George Osborne, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, told his audience of Chinese dignitaries and businessmen, "We must resist protectionism in all its forms." Here the putative neurosis-inducing event is awareness of Britain's appalling trade deficit, and Osborne empowered his opponent with a commitment to not impose any British trade restrictions.

It is of course likely that Osborne was using diplomatic language to exhort the Chinese not to impose restrictions on the import of British products. Nonetheless the Chinese are likely to pay only lip-service to this, while by his statement Osborne committed Britain to the unrestricted import of Chinese goods.

• *Neurotic transfer of physical benefit.*

All the examples above have involved the transfer of information, or a politician making a verbal commitment, but neurotic transfer of a physical kind may be taking place when Western nations supply technology to other countries, who otherwise would be incapable of developing it themselves. The commodities obtained or goods produced using the technology are then sold back to the West. An obvious example is oil-extraction technology.

Asking a loaded question at exactly the wrong moment, or saying the very thing you had intended not to reveal, are neurotic responses which likely involve neurotic transfer. These are games with individuals as players but if we consider games involving populations, neurotic transfer can provide a template for the modern tendency of European societies to act against their own interests. Neurosis, I would contend, is a major driver of innovation and progress. Those populations which are most susceptible to neurosis are precisely those which are most likely to engage in neurotic transfer.

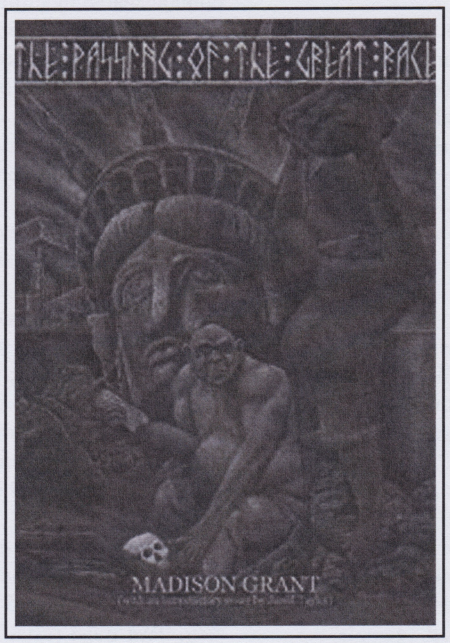
I hope this brief article has provided some interesting insights, although its brevity necessarily means that we have barely scratched the surface. In the future, and with the editor's approval, I shall attempt an analysis of anti-nationalism from this male-female perspective. *H&D* readers may find this helpful in understanding the position we now find ourselves in.

Simon Sheppard, Hull, East Riding

The Passing of The Great Race – the racial basis of European history by Madison Grant

This edition published by Wermod & Wermod, 2012, ISBN 978-0-9561835-5-2, Hardcover. Available for £35.99 or $45.00 from Wermod & Wermod, P.O. Box 323, Abergele, LL18 9GU, UK; or online from www.wermodandwermod.com (UK) or www.amazon.com (USA).

Born just a few months after the American Civil War ended in 1865 (which claimed the lives of almost one million white people) Madison Grant entered a new racially changing America. Fifty years on, Grant, who would later become a eugenicist, lawyer and amateur anthropologist wrote his famous book *The Passing of The Great Race* (meaning the White Race in general and the Nordics in particular) in 1916.



Although it was largely ignored when it first appeared it went through several revisions and editions, the latest one being published in the UK (Wales in fact) by Wermod and Wermod which I'm reviewing here for *H&D*. It sold over 30,000 copies, including one to Adolf Hitler, who referred to it as "my bible".

The liberal left claimed the book put forward a theory of "Nordic Superiority" and maybe it did – but it was much more than that. Grant argued for a strong eugenics program in order to save the waning "Nordics" from inundation of other race types. Grant's propositions to create a strong eugenics program for the "Nordic" population were supported by many in both America and Europe – and were put into practice in National Socialist Germany 1939-45.

Grant organized his book into two sections, the first dealing with the basis of race as well as Grant's own stances on political issues of the day. These centred around the growing numbers of immigrants from Eastern and Southern Europe. Grant claimed that the members of contemporary American Protestant society who could trace their ancestry back to Colonial times were being outbred by immigrant and inferior racial stocks. He reasoned that America has always been a Nordic country, consisting of Nordic immigrants from England, Scotland, and the Netherlands in Colonial times and of Nordic immigrants from Ireland and Germany in later times. He felt that Eastern and Southern Europe were underdeveloped and a source of racial stocks unqualified for the Nordic political structure of the US. Grant was also interested in the impact of the expansion of America's Black population into the urban areas of the North, post Civil war.

Grant reasoned that the new immigrants were of different races and were creating separate societies within America. This included ethnic lobby groups, criminal syndicates, and political machines which were undermining the socio-political structure of the country and in turn the traditional Anglo-Saxon colonial stocks, as well as all Nordic stocks. His analysis of population studies, economic utility factors, labour supply, etc. purported to show that the consequence of this subversion was evident in the decreasing quality of life, lower birth-rates, and corruption of the contemporary American society. He reasoned that the Nordic races would become extinct and America as it was known would cease to exist being replaced by a fragmented country or a corrupt caricature of itself.

In the second part of the book Grant dealt with the history of the three European races: Nordic, Alpine, and Mediterranean, as well as their physical and mental characteristics. This part of the book tied together strands of thinking regarding Aryan migration theory, ethnology, anthropology, and history into a broad survey of the historical rise and fall, and expansion and retraction, of the European races from their homelands. It similarly connected the history of America with that of Europe, especially its Nordic nations.

Grant's book was an elaborate work detailing the "racial history" of the world. He drew on the scientific theories of genetics and Darwinian evolution as well as the writings of previous eugenicists and racialist authors, to create a clearly-written synthesis aimed at the general reader.

In summary the book elaborated Grant's interpretation of contemporary anthropology and history, which he saw as revolving chiefly around the idea of race rather than environment. He specifically promoted the idea of the Nordic race as a key social group responsible for human development; thus the subtitle of the book was *The racial basis of European history*.

Grant also was an avid eugenicist advocating separation, quarantine and eventual collapse of "undesirable" traits and "worthless race types" from the human gene pool and the promotion, spread, and eventual restoration of desirable "traits" and "worthwhile race types" conducive to Nordic society:

A rigid system of selection through the elimination of those who are weak or unfit – in other words social failures – would solve the whole question in one hundred years, as well as enable "The West" to get rid of the undesirables who crowd our jails, hospitals, and insane asylums. The individual himself can be nourished, educated and protected by the community during his lifetime, but the state through sterilization must see to it that his line stops with him, or else future generations will be cursed with an ever increasing load of misguided sentimentalism. This is a practical, merciful, and inevitable solution of the whole problem, and can be applied to an ever widening circle of social discards, beginning always with the criminal, the diseased, and the insane, and extending gradually to types which may be called weaklings rather than defectives, and perhaps ultimately to worthless race types.

Other messages in his work include recommendations to install civil organizations through the public health system to establish quasi-dictatorships in their particular fields, with the administrative powers to segregate unfavourable races in ghettos. He also mentioned that the expansion of non-Nordic race types in the Nordic system of freedom would actually mean slavery to desires, passions, and base behaviours. In turn, this corruption of society would lead to the subjection of the Nordic community to "inferior" races who would in turn long to be dominated and instructed by "superior" ones utilizing authoritarian powers. The result would be the submergence of the indigenous Nordic races under a corrupt and enfeebled system dominated by inferior races.

Nordic theory in Grant's formulation was largely copied from the work of Arthur de Gobineau that appeared in the 1850s, except that Gobineau used the study of language while Grant used physical anthropology to define races. Both divided mankind into primarily three distinct races: Caucasoids (based in Europe, North Africa, and Western Asia), Negroids (based in Sub-Saharan Africa), and Mongoloids (based in Central and Eastern Asia). Nordic theory, however, further subdivided Caucasoids into three groups: Nordics (who inhabited Scandinavia, northern Germany, Austria-Hungary, parts of England, Scotland and Ireland, Holland, Flanders, parts of northern France, parts of Russia, and northern Poland, and parts of Central and Southern Europe), Alpines (whose territory stretched from central Europe, parts of northern Italy, southern Poland to the Balkans/Southeastern Europe, central/southern Russia, parts of England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland, Turkey and even into Central Asia), and Mediterraneans (who inhabited southern France, the Iberian peninsula, southern Italy, Greece, Wales, parts of England, Ireland and Scotland, North Africa, and parts of the Middle East and Central and South Asia).

In Grant's view, Nordics probably evolved in a climate which:

Must have been such as to impose a rigid elimination of defectives through the agency of hard winters and the necessity of industry and foresight in providing the year's food, clothing, and shelter during the short summer.

Such demands on energy, if long continued, would produce a strong, virile, and self-contained race which would inevitably overwhelm in battle nations whose weaker elements had not been purged by the conditions of an equally severe environment.

The "Proto-Nordic" human, Grant reasoned, probably evolved in eastern Germany, Poland, and Russia, before migrating northward to Scandinavia. The Nordic, in his hypothesis, was:

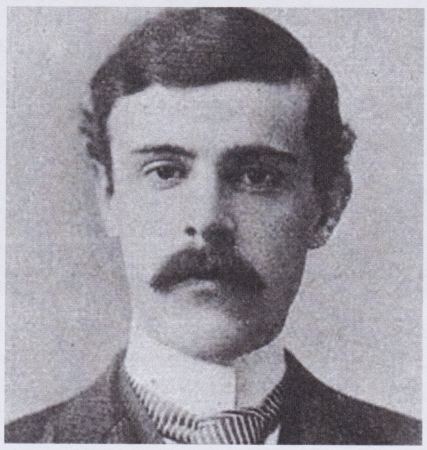
Homo europaeus, *the white man par excellence. It is everywhere characterized by certain unique specializations, namely, wavy brown or blond hair and blue, gray or light brown eyes, fair skin, high, narrow and straight nose, which are associated with great stature, and a long skull, as well as with abundant head and body hair.*

Grant categorized the Alpines as being the lowest of the three European races, with the Nordics as the pinnacle of civilization:

The Nordics are, all over the world, a race of soldiers, sailors, adventurers, and explorers, but above all, of rulers, organizers, and aristocrats in sharp contrast to the essentially peasant character of the Alpines. Chivalry and knighthood, and their still surviving but greatly impaired counterparts, are peculiarly Nordic traits, and feudalism, class distinctions, and race pride among Europeans are traceable for the most part to the north.

Grant, while aware of the "Nordic Migration Theory" into the Mediterranean, appears to reject this theory as an explanation for the high civilization features of the Greco-Roman world:

The mental characteristics of the Mediterranean race are well known, and this race, while inferior in bodily stamina to both the Nordic and the Alpine, is probably the superior of both, certainly of the Alpines, in intellectual attainments. In the field of art its superiority to both the other European races is unquestioned.



Madison Grant, descended from some of the first Puritan settlers of America, graduated from Yale and Columbia and was a pioneer naturalist, saving many species from extinction.

Yet, while Grant allowed Mediterraneans to have abilities in art, as quoted above, later in the text in a sop to Nordic Migration Theorists he remarked that true Mediterranean achievements were only through admixture with Nordics:

This is the race that gave the world the great civilizations of Egypt, of Crete, of Phoenicia including Carthage, of Etruria and of Mycenaean Greece. It gave us, when mixed and invigorated with Nordic elements, the most splendid of all civilizations, that of ancient Hellas, and the most enduring of political organizations, the Roman State. To what extent the Mediterranean race entered into the blood and civilization of Rome, it is now difficult to say, but the traditions of the Eternal City, its love of organization, of law and military efficiency, as well as the Roman ideals of family life, loyalty, and truth, point clearly to a Nordic rather than to a Mediterranean origin.

In this manner, Grant appeared to be studiously following scientific theory. Critics warned that Grant used uncritical circular reasoning. His desirable characteristics of a people – "family life, loyalty, and truth" were claimed to be exclusive products of the "Nordic race". Thus, whenever such traits were found in a non-Nordic culture, Grant said that was evidence of a Nordic influence or admixture, rather than (as would be the proper scientific method) casting doubt on their supposed exclusive Nordic origin.

Grant researched the published scientific literature, especially in anthropology, to support his notions of Nordic racialism. According to him, Nordics were in a dire state in the modern world, where due to their abandonment of cultural values rooted in religious or superstitious proto-racialism, they were close to committing "race suicide" by miscegenation, and to being out-bred by inferior stock which was taking advantage of the transition. Nordic theory was strongly embraced by the racial hygiene movement in Germany in the early 1920s and 1930s; however, they typically used the term "Aryan" instead of "Nordic", though the principal National Socialist ideologist, Alfred Rosenberg, preferred "Aryo-Nordic" or "Nordic-Atlantean."

Grant advocated restricted immigration to the United States through limiting immigration from East Asia and Southern Europe; he also advocated efforts to purify the American population though selective breeding. He served as the vice president of the Immigration Restriction League from 1922 to his death. Acting as an expert on world racial data, Grant also provided statistics for the Immigration Act of 1924 to set the quotas on immigrants from certain European countries. Even after passing the statute, Grant continued to be irked that even a smattering of non-Nordics was allowed to immigrate to the country each year. He also assisted in the passing and prosecution of several anti-miscegenation laws, notably the Racial Integrity Act of 1924 in the state of Virginia, where he sought to codify his particular version of the "one-drop rule" into law. Under this law Virginia, in common with several other states (beginning with Tennessee in 1910), classified as "colored" anyone with any African or Red Indian ancestry, and banned marriages between Whites and "coloureds".

Grant became a part of popular culture in 1920s America. Author F. Scott Fitzgerald made a lightly disguised reference to Grant in *The Great Gatsby*. Tom Buchanan was reading a book called *The Rise of the Colored Empires* by "this man Goddard", a combination of Grant and his colleague Lothrop Stoddard. (Grant wrote the introduction to Stoddard's book *The Rising Tide of Color Against White World Supremacy*)

"Everybody ought to read it", the character explained. "The idea is if we don't look out the white race will be utterly submerged. It's all scientific stuff; it's been proved."

By 1937 the book had sold almost 20,000 copies in the U.S. but had not received good reviews. Many Americans turned against Grant's ideas in the late '30s, as war with Germany got closer. His book no longer sold, and his supporters fell away. In Europe, however, Nordic theory was adopted during the 1930s by the NSDAP and others. Grant's book and the genre in general was read in Germany, even by Adolf Hitler, but eugenicists increasingly turned to NS Germany – not Grant – for leadership. Heinrich Himmler formed the Lebensborn society to preserve typical Nordic genes, such as blond hair and blue eyes.

The Passing of the Great Race is one of the most prominent racially oriented books of all time, written by the most influential American conservationist that ever lived. Historically, topically, and geographically, Grant's *magnum opus* covers a vast amount of ground, broadly tracing the racial history of Europeans from prehistoric times to the present, with an emphasis on the need to preserve the northern European type and generally improve the race for Grant was, logically, a proponent of eugenics.

Generally well-received at the time in both the popular and scholarly press (up until WWII) and going through four editions and multiple reprints, Theodore Roosevelt described *The Passing of the Great Race* as "a capital work." Along with Lothrop Stoddard, Grant was probably the single most influential creator of the national mood that made possible the immigration control measures of 1924 and for this reason *The Passing of the Great Race* remains one of the foremost classic texts in the literature of human biodiversity.

This new 2012 edition supersedes all others in many respects. Firstly, it comes with a number of enhancements that will be found in no other edition, including: an introductory essay by Jared Taylor (of *American Renaissance*), which puts Grant's text into context from our present-day perspective; abundant editorial footnotes, which correct and update wherever necessary Grant's original narration; an expanded and more user-friendly index, making it easier to locate passages in Grant's complex monograph; and a reformatted bibliography, following modern conventions of style and meeting today's higher information requirements. Secondly, great care has been placed on producing an aesthetically appealing volume, graphically and typographically – something that, again, is unique to this edition. Complete with interesting cover artwork by Alex Kurtagic (who spoke at this years *American Renaissance* conference), this edition will be appreciated on both sides of the pond by scholars and book collectors alike. I highly recommend *H&D* subscribers get themselves a copy.

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire

CD Review: *MMXII* by Killing Joke

The new *MMXII* album by the English post-Punk, New Wave, Industrial, neo-Gothic, Alternative Rock band Killing Joke is a welcome return to form by this influential music group, first formed in Notting Hill, West London back in 1978, by Jeremy 'Jaz' Coleman (vocals, keyboards), Kevin 'Geordie' Walker (lead guitars), Martin 'Youth' Glover (bass guitars) and 'Big' Paul Ferguson (drums and percussion). I first saw Killing Joke on BBC Television's *Top of the Pops* and Channel 4's *The Tube* music programmes, with their hit single *Love Like Blood*. In the 1990s I corresponded with KJ's O.D.I.C. (the Order of the Distant Island Charter) 'fan club', named after the mysterious Odic Force, the vital energy or life force permeating all Nature, discovered by Baron Karl Von Reichenbach in Germany during the mid-19th Century, and named after the God of Northern mythology, Odin.

Killing Joke (*above from left to right*) Jaz Coleman, Martin "Youth" Glover, Kevin "Geordie" Walker and Paul Ferguson. And (*below*) their latest *CD MMXII*.

I have met the since sadly deceased former Killing Joke bass player Paul Raven after a show at the Astoria Theatre, London and I met Geordie after a 'secret' gig at The Underworld, Camden in 2003. Recently I was privileged to watch KJ play live at the Royal Festival Hall and The Roundhouse, London (the Roundhouse gig was threatened by 'human rights' gay activist Peter Tatchell due to the band describing Boy George as 'fag music' – Killing Joke certainly have a sense of humour!). Killing Joke have grown in power and strength since their early days when they used to play to a handful of punks at the *Hope and Anchor* pub in Islington!

Killing Joke have never shied away from courting controversy such as using Nazi imagery to provoke a reaction, and have been labelled as 'Fascists' by some Liberal-Left leaning sections of the music press. (Killing Joke fan David Bowie was similarly attacked by *Rock Against Racism* in the 1970s, for stating in interviews that "Hitler was the first rock star...England needs a Fascist Leader,"). In fairness, let Killing Joke speak for themselves:

"The new album is a lot more humane I think in its Fascism." – Big Paul

"Democracy for me is the epitome of confusion...I wouldn't say we are Fascist. We work as a team in Killing Joke. We are extremists in what we do because we are so committed to what we do, regardless of what people say." – Jaz

"We're very democratic in our Fascism." – Geordie

Interestingly there is a link to the Killing Joke website on the site of New Right Organising Secretary, Troy Southgate's National-Anarchist Movement (N-AM). In Jaz Coleman's book *An Irrational Domain* he recounts his visits to Iceland during 1982, to work with local Odinists. In *A.I.D.* and interviews Jaz mentions his and Big Paul's sympathy for the Palestinian cause and hostility to Judaism and Zionism, and identification with "the magical Indo-Aryan relationship between Man and Nature." Jaz has also researched Occultism, Gnosticism and high caste Indo-Aryan Hindu mythology, and has become an (unorthodox!) Priest of a Church in New Zealand. He has written a classical piece called *Idavoll* about Norse mythology, and an opera about the legend of the marriage of Jesus Christ and Mary Magdelene was performed at Covent Garden, London a few years ago. I am also intrigued by Christ's statement in the New Testament: "Ye are gods" (*John 10:34*), which is paralleled by the Occultist dictum: "Man is god."

Jaz's father the late Ron Coleman was an Executive Committee member of the Simon de Montfort Society, dedicated to the memory of the Earl of Leicester, who has been attacked by the politically correct for alleged 'Anti-Semitism'. Jaz is also an admirer (like J.J. Burnel of The Stranglers, the popular Punk, New Wave band) of Japanese National Revolutionary author Yukio Mishima, who committed ritual suicide in the traditional Samurai fashion rather than surrender, when his Tatenokai (Anti-Communist Shield Society) *coup d'etat* in Tokyo, failed to herald a reborn New Order, in 'The Land of the Rising Sun'. Troy Southgate's Black Front Press imprint has published an excellent new book *Mishima: Thoughts and Perspectives*.

My favourite songs from Killing Joke's new *MMXII* CD album are *Fema Camp* (about America's internment camps for dissidents. Jaz has said he believes 9/11 was "an inside job"), *Rapture*, *Corporate Elect*, *In Cythera*, *Glitch* and *On All Hallows' Eve*. Here are some of the highlights:

"It's a time of unrest and your rights are suspended. There's a list going round and it's likely you're on it." – *Fema Camp*

"Grand Masters pulling the strings. Wet dream of a New World Order...We all got fooled again...This is the fight back now. Free speech put to the test by immoral psychopaths. We all got fooled again." – *Corporate Elect*

"The graveyards forgotten, the churches are empty now. I recall the times past and how much I miss you all. Wake up! Reborn! Join in and celebrate. Make noise!...On All Hallow's Eve." – *On All Hallow's Eve*

I also like Killing Joke's early albums such as *Killing Joke* (1980), *Revelations* (1982), *Fire Dances* (1983), *Night Time* (1985 – with the classic songs *Kings and Queens* and *Europe* lyrics: "A Black Sun is rising as the gods of Europe sleep. The place I love so butchered, ravaged, scarred and raped. Still we're fighting till green lands shall again be in sight. Glory, glory how we watch in Europe. Glory, glory how we wait in Europe!"), *Brighter Than A Thousand Suns* (1986) and *Extremities* (1990).

The new KJ album is marked out by Geordie's familiar, unique and unorthodox axe-grinding guitar riffs, Youth's deep bass lines, Big Paul's tribal drumming and where would a Killing Joke album be without Jaz's doom-laden prophetic vocals? KJ demolish the mediocrities of the music charts! I recommend the Joke's videos on the Youtube website. If you ever have the opportunity of seeing KJ play live, grab it with both hands and enjoy a night of fun, fire, force, laughter and Killing Joke!

Reviewed by Ian Webb, London, England

Editor's Note: Further information can be found on ***www.killingjoke.org.uk www.killingjoke.com www.spinefarmrecords.co.uk***

The Mullin Family

In memory of my family, formerly of 14 Grove Park Street, off Garscube Road, and 20 Westbury Street, off Cedar Street: now departed this life.

Ned: my father. Black Watch, Royal Engineers, Western Front 1914-1918. Buried in Lambhill, Glasgow, 1944.

Jenny: my sorrowful Christian mother, who wept and prayed for her family.

Jimmy and Jenny: died in childhood from diseases contracted in a vermin-infested Glasgow slum, my father's reward along with unemployment and consequent poverty, from a grateful nation for the hardship he endured in Flanders fields.

Sandy: Scots Guards, buried in War Commission grave, February 1945, Streatham Cemetery, London.

John: W.O. Pilot, RAF Coastal Command. Shot down, Bay of Biscay, Christmas 1943 – lost with all his Kiwi crew. Merry Christmas, Ned and Jenny. I remember my mother's tears and my father's trembling lips.

Eddie: RNVR, "signed up for the duration", June 1939. Buried in War Commission grave, 31st December 1946. Happy New Year, Jenny. (Ned was dead by that time.)

Robert: Royal Navy, was up on deck duty, battleship HMS Anson in Hong Kong harbour, when the Japanese military came aboard to sign the surrender terms, 1945. Buried in Ulster, "the ould country", 11th July.

Tommy: REME, served in Palestine, Egypt, Canal Zone – combatting terrorists. Interred in Garden of Remembrance, Lambhill.

May: my sorrowful sister, interred in Garden of Remembrance, Lambhill.

Betty: Salvation Army officer, twice appointed 'Woman of the Year' for her work among the poor in New York. Buried "under a tree" in New Jersey, USA.

Inserted by Harry – the last of the clan. Ex-Regular Army. Served my country in the Royal Engineers: Britain, South East Asia, Europe, East Africa, Ulster – and got no thanks for it. Put onto a blacklist by left-wing bigots in the trade unions, who with their cop comrades hounded me into a police cell for five days. Reviled in the left-wing anti-British media for three pages. Unemployed for twenty years, just for being British, and refusing to grovel over our nation's history.

What left-winger, journalist, cop, or trade union bureaucrat has a record of sacrifice comparable to us Mullins? Yet the public sector left has called me "Scum!", showing they are no friends of us working-class Brits; but rather are our oppressors and hate-filled enemies.

Harry Mullin, Lambhill, Glasgow, Scotland

Garscube Road, Glasgow in the 1930s, near the Mullin family home

Le Pen
The Third Generation

Jean-Marie Le Pen MEP, founder of the French National Front, celebrates the election of his granddaughter Marion-Maréchal Le Pen to the National Assembly in June 2012.

In June 2012 Marion-Maréchal Le Pen became the youngest French MP in modern history, and one of two members of the Front National to win election to the National Assembly. Marion-Maréchal, a 22 year old law student, is the granddaughter of FN founder Jean-Marie Le Pen, who is now 84. She finished top of the poll in Vaucluse, near Lyon in south-eastern France.

Meanwhile her aunt Marine Le Pen, who took over from Jean-Marie as FN leader at the start of 2011, narrowly failed to win an Assembly seat in the northern constituency of Hénin-Beaumont, having polled 17.9% in April's presidential election.

Elsewhere 64-year-old lawyer Gilbert Collard was also elected for the FN in the Gard constituency, part of the southern Languedoc region. The last time the FN won a National Assembly seat was 1997, and then it was just Jean-Marie Le Pen himself.

This year's success is second only to the extraordinary results of 1986, when the FN won 35 seats thanks to a proportional representation system, introduced by Socialist President François Mitterand in a deliberate boosting of the FN to split his conservative opponents.

In an interview with *The Times* Jean-Marie Le Pen said that immigrant crime was a major reason for FN success, adding that Britain could follow suit: "The British have treated the problem of immigration with a lot of lightness and they will have a lot of worries. That is what Enoch Powell denounced. He was clearsighted. ...Your 'Pakis' may be even more troublesome." The FN founder takes a pragmatic view of allegations that his daughter has "sold out" the party's nationalist principles: "Marine's strategy is to give our adversaries as small a target as possible. All those courageous and dynamic activists who get noticed because they have shaven heads have been pushed aside. ...Her strategy is to give enemies a small target."

The Le Pen family is not entirely united. His eldest daughter Marie-Caroline quit the FN in 1998 to back a splinter group headed by Bruno Mégret. The new party soon fizzled out, but her father has not spoken to her since. The Front National itself has many contradictory elements, which is both a strength and a potential weakness. Unlike the fragmented British nationalist scene, various nationalist tendencies in France have been able to unite behind a common programme.

During the late 1980s Le Pen adopted then fashionable free-trade economics, challenging the traditional French policy of strong state intervention and positioning his movement as a more right-wing version of Reaganite/Thatcherite anti-communism. This won the admiration of Margaret Thatcher's policy adviser Sir Alfred Sherman, as well as support from the bizarre political-religious Moonie cult (owners of the *Washington Times*) one of whose members became a Front National MP in 1986 and an MEP in 1988. But in recent years both Jean-Marie and Marine Le Pen have moved to the opposite, traditional nationalist policy of protecting French industry and agriculture.

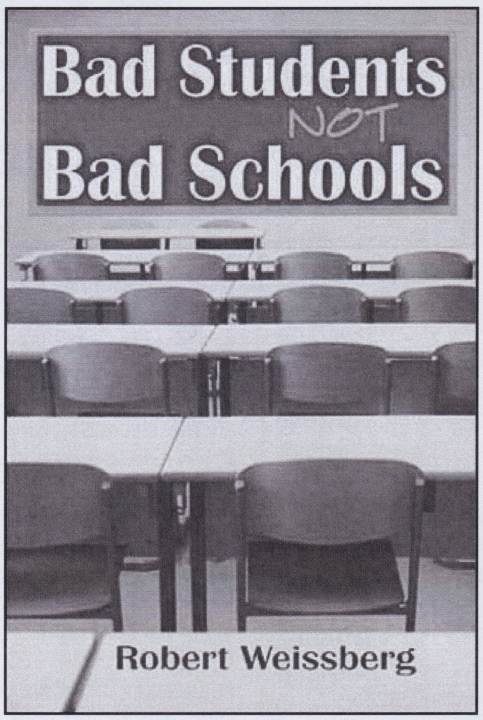
Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

Book Review: *Bad Students Not Bad Schools* by Robert Weissberg

Published by Transaction Publishers, 2010 ISBN: 978-1-4128-1345-7, 303pp (Hardcover). Available for $39.95 from Transaction Publishers, 35 Berrue Circle, Piscataway, NJ 08854-8042 or online from www.transactionpub.com Or from www.amazon.co.uk for £36.05

This is not a book with a happy ending. Yes, the author does try to outline how change may yet come, although he is far from convinced of its possible achievement. And, so, what we have before us is largely a lament, albeit, a lucid diagnostician's lament. It makes for painful reading, this 300-plus-page dirge on the state of education in America and, by implication, throughout the West where contemporary American dogmas hold power. But read it we must if there is to be any hope of understanding what has befallen us and might still be done to save our descendants from the follies we have unleashed upon them.

Bad Students Not Bad Schools describes in excruciating detail the perfect storm that has hit public and private education in America over the last sixty or so years. It is a storm with two primary elements. First, there was the triumph of what used to be referred to as "progressive education", with its abandonment of standards and discipline, choosing to forever focus on making youngsters "feel good".



This methodological change was then followed by the racial integration of America's schools and the growth through immigration and differential birth rates of its non-white populations. Thus, the radically changed conception of what a school is came to dominate, just as the very identity of the students was being altered.

According to Robert Weissberg, himself a retired university professor, each of these changes fed on the other. Since the non-whites seemed doomed to academic under-achievement, the very notion of standards has been and continues to be shelved. A increasing tendency to coddle, when schools were still largely white, has now become a tidal wave of psycho-babble as "self esteem" and "self image" have become the goal of "education" as opposed to the imparting of knowledge and skills of earlier generations.

The situation has been rendered most difficult to rectify in the author's thesis. A vast bureaucracy of administrators, social workers, incompetent teachers and government overseers is staked in the process of ever lowering the few remaining standards. This is coupled with the "unquestionable" dogmatic credo of our mind-controllers – all races are the same in intelligence and aptitude. Thus we reach the "inescapable conclusions" that should different peoples perform differently on tests of either ability or knowledge then there are only two possible explanations: Either the tests are somehow wrongly constructed or the non-whites perform poorly because sufficient funding has not been given or appropriate methods discovered.

Further, even after the ever-increasing expenditures and the adaption of ever more bizarre teaching and evaluating methods have been employed, yet results still remain differentiated by race, we are still forbidden by the powers that be to conclude that intelligence might just be an inherited reality. The answer must lie in yet to be uncovered subconscious "racism," the need for yet more funding and further lowering of standards.

Although Weissberg does not spend too much time on the first wind of this perfect storm, the liberalization of schooling, even before multi-racialism became the brutally enforced social and legal law of the land - it is very much worth looking back at that first alteration of the educational landscape. If the old standards, teachers and evaluations would have been firmly in place when the racial tidal wave hit, its effects might have taken a bit longer to destroy education and made a counter-revolution a stronger possibility.

In the first two decades of the post-war American "conservative movement" there was much gnashing of teeth over the decline of educational standards. This was coupled with another complaint, that America's schools were presenting a specific world view which was antithetical to "Americanism." This latter critique often fused seamlessly with the former. Would we be educating with the methods and using the textbooks of previous generations, such as the slowly eliminated McGuffey readers, then Americans would be patriots as well as properly educated, or so went the litany of that time.

All this may sound a bit strange in the very different world of twenty-first century racial nationalism. The reader is cautioned, though, to enter the world of mid-twentieth century America in order to get a handle on the struggle as it was then understood. Americans on the right at that time saw their constitution and its liberties, their free-enterprise economic system, their Christian faiths and their nation's patriotic history as one. They further saw this symbiosis as linked to European culture, primarily Anglo but also stretching back to Classical Greece and Rome. It was this vaguely Christian, rugged individualism that defined America to its mid-century patriots. Now, would you have asked those defenders of "Americanism" whether there was a racial element to all this, their answers would have varied. In their heads was to be found a weird amalgamation of Enlightenment notions of personal rights and liberties, where all men are to be seen as separate individuals combined with a largely unstated assumption that the whole thing was really only relevant to and do-able with white folks. This would have been said far more explicitly prior to the 20th century, after which it was driven to the background, with the exception of a brief flowering during the anti-immigration movements and acts of the 1920's, the eugenicist studies of the 1930s and the final gasp of the defenders of southern segregation in the 1950s.

(In the early sixties, for example, Western Islands, a "far right" publishing house, offered a series of books, called The Americanist Library. The Library claimed that it is "for readers of every clime and color and creed and of every nationality . . . each alike can become a good Americanist." One wonders what the rest of mankind was to think of this messianic mission!)

Thus, there was no conscious racial element to the defense of, for lack of better term, traditional education in post war America. There was, however, the inchoate but never articulated sense that in back of all the "rugged Christian individualism" and "education for good citizenship" there was an identity. Conscious realization of this would have to wait several decades.

When reflecting on the battle as it was then engaged we find in 1951 the career-launching work of William F. Buckley, Jr. (1925 - 2008), *God and Man at Yale: The Superstitions of Academic Freedom*. This book, by the recent Yale graduate, argued that significant numbers of the university's professors were propagandizing their students against Christianity and "individualism" in the name of atheism and "collectivism." Of course what Buckley had stumbled on here was the very nature of the educational endeavor. To what extent should or could it be neutral? May it advocate a world view? Buckley managed somehow to avoid this question, which has continued to confuse all discussions of education throughout subsequent decades, by centering his claims on the notion that Yale benefactors did not share the professors' penchant for secularism and socialism, thus they should withhold support from the university until it taught in accordance with their beliefs.

(The analysis that American education was leading its students away from "real Americanism" was a theme of conservative critics of the fifties and early sixties. It is this writer's impression that until the mid-sixties there was a sense amongst conservative "movement" types that there was an organic identity and a culture of some coherence which was America. This is gradually lost in later years as "movement conservatives" come to retroactively embrace the multi-racialism of a Martin Luther King and the state collectivism of a Franklin D. Roosevelt. This gradual transformation

Dr Max Rafferty was a pioneer conservative critic of modern educational dogmas, and Republican candidate for the U.S. Senate in California in 1968, by which time the mortal crisis of our civilization was evident.

became a virtual stranglehold when the "neo-cons" seized control of the "respectable American right" in the eighties and nineties. This take-over meant the end for old school, paleo-conservatives bemoaning the "anti-American" nature of state education.)

A bit of reflection, it seems, should yield the conclusion that all education must be propagandistic. Every parent is teacher. Every teacher is a bit of a parent. No one has or ever will view the world with utter neutrality. We are all from somewhere and pledged to something. Thus, it should come as no surprise that an America, committed to Christianity and European culture and "individualism," would teach the same to its children. Beginning in the twentieth century the elites of America began slowly to deny and then reject these assumptions. It is only natural that they would impose this change on their children. Just as today multi-racialism, feminism, heterosexual-phobia are dogmas taught by the state and enforced by its legal and cultural apparatus, so too was it in the other direction just a few decades ago. The question of how and why elites change is an important question although beyond the scope of our current inquiry. What remains is that all education imposes a world view.

A literate and prolific defender of old time education on the American right of that time was Dr. Max Rafferty (1917-1982), whose books *Suffer Little Children*, *Classroom Countdown: Education at the Crossroads*, *Just a Minute Junior!* and many other works depicted an educational system gone wild with leftism and progressivism. Rafferty even served for a time as Superintendent of Public Education for the State of California during the 1960s when the southern part of the state was still white and staunchly on the political right. He ran, unsuccessfully for Senator of California and ended his career as president of Troy University in Alabama

As many on the political right, before and since, Rafferty thought that victory was just around the corner. He failed to understand that his entire civilization was in mortal crisis and although describing much of the rot, remained convinced that a new day was dawning or returning.

Consider this from Rafferty's *Suffer, Little Children* of 1962, published by the hard right Devin Adair Company (long defunct) as he satirically describes progressive education and then posits a return to that which was:

Poor old Subject Matter, though! Undervalued, despised, kicked into the gutter and left to shift for itself. 'Adjustment to the peer group' – that was the watchword. Teach only those things that are 'meaningful' to the pupils. . . Ah, but those other things – the things children never learned from us. The cold, clear, beauty of Euclid; the tingling patriotism which Longfellow wrote into the midnight ride of Paul Revere; King Lear out on the heath, defying the fury of Fate and the roaring of the elements; the fascination of the star dusted light years that stretch from green earth to far Centaurus – what were all those wonderful, magical things to us when compared to 'educating the whole child,' 'meeting felt needs' and, of course, 'bridging the gap'?

But unable to withstand the temptation to wax lyric about what, in retrospect, seems an unbalanced optimism, Rafferty concluded some fifty years ago:

Within the last year or two, we have witnessed the beginning of the Conservative Revolution in Education. Children are being grouped according to their abilities. Homework is being assigned to elementary children. Foreign languages are being taught down in the grades. Eighth graders are studying Latin and algebra. Kindergartners in a few places are being taught to read. In California, teachers now must have an academic major or minor before they can qualify for credentials.

But although much has been accomplished, infinitely more remains to be done.

Was this just wishful thinking in the early sixties? We shall never know, for shortly thereafter came the triumph of leftist politicization of the campuses in the late sixties and racial egalitarianism, both of which extinguished any hope for the counter-revolution envisioned by Rafferty.

Another right-wing hero of the education wars of that forgotten time was E. Merrill Root (1895-1973) whose two volumes on the decline of American education, *Brainwashing in the High Schools* and *Collectivism on the Campus* were quite popular among "movement" rightists. Here too we find the same themes. There is a decline in discipline and standards and an active anti-patriotic bent in our schools.

But in Root, as in Rafferty, we are struck by the sense that the tide is turning. America of old is re-emerging. Listen to Root writing in 1958:

Those sporadic revolts by students and teachers [The reference here is to mid fifties revolts against leftism!] are healthy signs of a new day. They show that those who are really awake and aware know that collectivism is only the dead yesterday that men forgot to bury. They speak again in the words of Henry David Thoreau 'there is more day to dawn. The sun is but morning star.'

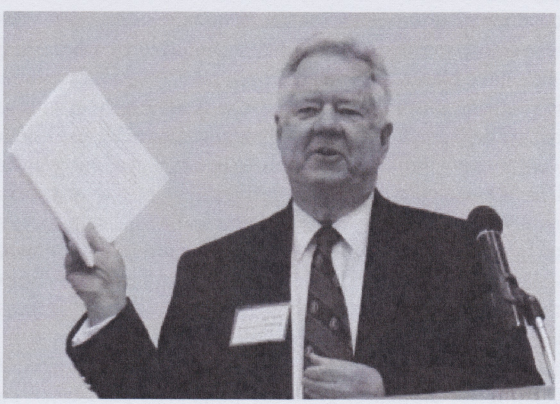
The belief that a day was dawning may also be found in *The Romance of Education*. This work, authored by Robert Welch, the founder of the ardently right-wing and for a time quite successful John Birch Society, offers a rigorous and romantic defense of traditional liberal arts education. The book was consistently offered for sale by the Birch Society.

All these works were standard fare for America's Future, a nationwide organization dedicated to ferreting out leftist impulses in the schools and advocating reforms such as a return to the McGuffey Readers. These books, standard in American schools in the 19th century, were geared to teaching youngsters to read at increasingly higher levels. They began at elementary grades and continued through high school featuring very advanced literary selections, a large vocabulary and plenty of patriotic, moral and religious exhortations. Eventually there were replaced by Tom, Dick and Jane and their vapid mother and father. This identity-less, faceless and soulless family became the vehicle to teach Americans of the fifties and later how to read and, obviously, how to view the world.

(Truth be told, revolutions do tend to devour their progenitors and poor Dick and Jane have since been relegated by our ever more Draconian mind-controllers to the dustbin of history for being insufficiently inclusive of the usually favored peoples and races.)

By this point, we have a sense of how the educational battle was seen by the American nationalist right shortly after the turn of the century. What these critics, for all their good intentions, could never have foreseen or comprehended was the dire nature of the threat they faced, and how utterly that which they cherished would soon be routed.

One thinks in this regard of probably the most famous of that generation's cultural and educational critics, Russell Kirk (1918-1994). The author of a column in Buckley's *National Review* magazine for a quarter of a century, "From the Academy," the self-styled "Bohemian Tory" wrote voluminously on matters of education. How sad it is in retrospect to read his summing up autobiography, *The Sword of Imagination* (1994) in which Kirk sees his life as devoted to a conservative revolution which resulted in a great triumph with the election of Ronald Reagan! Although Kirk does make reference to defeats along the way, the book concludes as it begins with descriptions of many victories and hope for America's future.



Prof. Robert Weissberg delivers an address at the American Renaissance conference in March 2012, entitled *A Politically Viable Alternative to White Nationalism*

It is with tender sympathy that we view all these educational battlers. But their struggle was doomed to failure for they lacked two tools via which that might have successfully strategized. One, they thought they were involved in literary and political quarrels with those who shared their desire to see their own way of life, by and large, continued. This was a fatal mistake. The left in America (and today the neo-conservatives as well) despise themselves, their ancestors and their very way of life. But, to avoid making this mistake would have caused our warriors to step beyond the confines of permissible debate even in the fifties, for not only did the left hate the way of life of European Americans, it hated their very existence. By some strange form of suicidal self-loathing they wanted the European people of America to be overwhelmed, abused and displaced by other races and peoples. Could Doctors Rafferty and Root or even Robert Welch have grasped such depravity? And without grasping it they were rendered powerless before it. The battle over education was a far more fundamental affair than they imagined.

And then the racial tidal wave came crashing down upon their heads. For decades their enemies had largely succeeded in having Americans come to hate themselves. For decades they had lowered standards of discipline, learning and respect. What remained, whether of the right or the left, was no match for those non-Europeans unwilling and incapable of playing by the old, now largely eroded rules.

It is at this point that Weissberg's analysis begins. He introduces it by raising the elephant in the room question that we are now forbidden to even ask. "Do awful students produce dreadful schools or are these schools created by bad students?" We are then told that which we already are sadly aware, that "current mainstream 'expert' opinion thinking always asserts schools are the evil doer . . ."

This leads to the bizarre conclusion that formerly excellent schools "can 'go bad' as if an impersonal toxic plague-like force – not new students – struck them." We are forever being told ever more inventive theories as to how these bad schools are created. Once again, always remember, we are forbidden to think that students themselves are ever to blame or that changing racial identities of student bodies might be the cause. Thus, notes Weissberg:

especially popular [explanations] are physical deficiencies, insufficient supplies, overcrowding, distracting noise, hungry students unable to concentrate. . . More modern educators seem partial to instructional materials as the culprit: antiquated, too boring textbooks, non-inclusive 'too white' curriculums and lousy pedagogy such as (for conservatives) whole word reading (for progressives) teaching mathematics by rote learning, or (for everybody) one size fits all learning.

What is missing in all this silly analysis, as Weissberg points out in great detail, are two factors, lack of native intelligence and normative discipline are probably the real cause of the abysmal state of American schools today.

And no matter what is tried or how much money is expended, Asians and eastern European Jews will always do better, followed by whites in general. Nowhere ever have blacks or Hispanics been able to achieve anywhere near equal results with the above-mentioned groups. Now, in a saner age this might be attributed to intelligence and cultures geared to discipline and learning. But these answers are now forbidden, not only to be advocated but even haltingly suggested. In fact, even hinting at them will result in job loss and social ostracism. Generally speaking the more preposterous a dogma is the more it has to be enforced by terror. The fact that the entire educational, governmental and media establishment in America will not allow these questions to be explored is singular proof that they must be a threat to these imaginary sandcastles.

Weissberg does not offer much hope for the future.

Educators have long discovered how to quiet restless consumers – inflated grades, meaningless diplomas, generous honor roll standards. inclusive definitions of 'gifted,' and all the rest that puts psychological satisfaction above the rewards of hard work. . .Who will organize rallies on behalf of teachers who flunk half their class? By contrast, real graduation standards are to be overcome with litigation, not greater diligence.

Weissberg points out that in all efforts or endeavors where real results are desired, all the gibberish of professional educators falls away. From medicine to sports to the military, when reality of some sort is on the line, there is a demand and acceptance of real standards, work and discipline.

At the book's conclusion Weissberg sketches what a speech by a true educational reformer might look like:

Ladies and gentleman, for the last half a century America has been addicted to endless educational reforms, gimmick after gimmick with negligible success. Despite glittering promises, matters get worse while we spend ourselves into bankruptcy.

There are no easy answers. To be frank, many – perhaps most – of our problems are self-inflicted. Millions of students abhor learning while making education impossible for others. . .

Our present generous system, sad to say, keeps on rewarding the failing students, and as any economist will tell you, if you reward, you get more. . .

Nor must we be obsessed by closing gaps between blacks and whites, rich and poor, boys and girls. . . people will always differ in talent and inclination, and to pursue leveling after this is to be found impossible, brings everybody down. This may make some uncomfortable, but it is reality.

None of this may be successful. . .In the meantime, students, since the magic 'smart pill' has yet to be invented, should just hit the books, and parents stop taking to the streets to demonstrate for 'better education' and just help Junior.

Ah for a breath of such fresh air from our mind-controllers! Rest assured it is not to come. Neither scrutiny of the shibboleths of egalitarianism nor of education for "self esteem" is in the cards. Ours is a society with a deep-seated self-loathing death-wish. It will have to be played out a bit longer.

In the baby-boomer generation, of which I was a part, New York City public schools were terribly overcrowded. Classes numbered close to 40 students. There were no computers, smart boards, copy machines, movies or similar paraphernalia. Yet somehow, classrooms and halls were always orderly and what would today be seen as "impossibly" high levels of learning took place.

My mother related that in the 1930s overcrowding was such that in high school (!) students sat two to a chair with righties and lefties paired up to allow both to be able to write simultaneously!

These schools were composed of children of Irish, Italian and Jewish immigrants with a handful of the old Anglo and Dutch New Yorkers mixed in. The teachers were taskmasters and grading was real. Parents were part of a general culture of respect and effort. There were no non-whites in attendance.

It is impossible to envision how this picture could possibly be restored. The patriotic songs and symbols of those eras have long gone. Standards are largely nonexistent. Work and the focus needed for it is very difficult for the cyber plagued generation.

But more than anything else the citizenry is rapidly being replaced. So even if by some miracle a political and cultural revolution would take place, what might it set out to do in America's non-white future?

Weissberg has done us a great service by saying all this explicitly. But I suspect he, too, knows that the game is over. Survival such as there is to be will have to take place in private schools with a clear cut religious and/or racial identity and via home schooling.

Will there be some civilizational revival for European man, a catacomb like existence or relocation elsewhere? It is very difficult to say. Ours is an age of transition. In the meantime, though, it is time for all European men to educate their own. This may well do more in the long run than supporting political efforts that garner less than ten per cent of the vote. Don't get me wrong. These efforts have their place but they are not the primary means to survive and persevere.

Reviewed by Hugh Perry, Worcester, Massachusetts

Robert Weissberg (*left*) at the American Renaissance conference in 2012 with AmRen founder Jared Taylor (*right*) and James Edwards (*centre*). Prof. Weissberg was sacked as a *National Review* columnist after *Searchlight* exposed his attendance at AmRen.

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The British Aristocrats Who Sought to Make Peace with Germany – Part I

The consensus view of Establishment historians is that Adolf Hitler was a satanic monster, who together with his bloodthirsty Nazis, wished to conquer Europe and the world, and that in order to retain our freedoms based on democracy, we were compelled to destroy him and his country in World War II.

The truth, however, differs somewhat radically from this piece of popular fiction. The principal reason why World War II was fought was not to preserve democracy, which was once rather aptly described by Francis Parker Yockey[1] as "government by organized crime", but to save the international system of usury, introduced by wealthy bankers at the beginning of the 18th century, notably by the Rothschild dynasty.

The German Reichsbank, the Banca d'Italia and the Bank of Japan[2] had adopted state banking, free of usury, in 1933, 1936 and 1931 respectively. While the debt ridden economies of Britain and America were still anchored in depression, these three countries had emerged as world leaders and had sailed forth and set new and higher standards in workers' conditions, social benefits, public morality and economic growth.

British workers were uninformed about these exciting new developments. For example, German cruise liners[3] filled to capacity with working class tourists were refused permission to dock in British ports. In his little masterpiece, *Twilight Over England; The Path to Democracy is the Road to Oblivion*,[4] William Joyce ('Lord Haw Haw') devotes a whole chapter to "The Jews" and the stranglehold they held (and still hold) over the media in the 1930s, and how this straitjacket kept the great majority of the British people in woeful ignorance.

The Duke and Duchess of Windsor meeting Adolf Hitler at the Obersalzberg in 1937.

Britain was also severely affected by poor political leadership. Prime Minister Chamberlain (1937-40) was well-meaning, but a weak leader, while Winston Churchill was a strong, but cash-strapped leader. The latter in order to stave off bankruptcy in 1936, had sold his soul and the British people to the international bankers by accepting personal loans from them with strings attached.[5] Admiral Sir Barry Domvile describes Churchill as being a "leading Jewish enthusiast",[6] but Sir John Chancellor, a former High Commissioner for Palestine, was more blunt. In 1938 he told Churchill to his face "You are in the pocket of the Jews."[7]

Ever since Oliver Cromwell transgressed in October 1656 the 'Statute of Jewry' of 1290, which contained provisions for the permanent barring and expulsion of all Jews from England in perpetuity and the execution of any who remained, England had steadily come under the thrall of the Jewish bankers, particularly since the establishment of the Bank of England on July 27, 1694, which surreptitiously permitted the creation of money out of nothing independently of the production of goods and services. This has led to an escalating national debt which now exceeds one trillion pounds, and the complete collapse of the British economy and dissolution of the nation. In obedience to his sponsors, the Jews of Amsterdam, Cromwell became guilty not only of regicide and instigating a civil war, but of betrayal of the English people.

This essay attempts to examine an ignored and important piece of history, and provides a look at some of the considerable number of British patriots and aristocrats, who understood the nature of the dark forces pushing for war and the world tyranny that Hitler was attempting to oppose.

ADMIRAL SIR BARRY DOMVILE (1878-1971)

Admiral Domvile was a former Director of Naval Intelligence (1922-30) and President of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich (1932-34). He visited Germany in 1935 where he was "struck by the gross discrepancy between the facts of daily life in Germany, and their warped representation to the British public by their Daily Press."[8] He was amazed at the complete metamorphosis which had taken place and was deeply shocked by "the power for evil of the hidden forces at work to create a deterioration in the friendly relations between two great countries."[9] Throughout his visit no restrictions were placed on travel or conversation and he was received with a kind and genuinely friendly welcome. This visit confirmed his initial assessment that Hitler was a "remarkable man."[10]

He therefore resolved in September 1937 to set up an organization known as the 'Link' (in Germany it was called the Ring) "to foster" the mutual knowledge and understanding that ought to exist between the British and German peoples, and to counteract the flood of lies with which our people were being regaled in their daily papers."[11]

The 'Link' encountered much opposition, including threats, with the most bitter of their opponents being the "Jews and official Labour Party."[12] However, the organization continued to make progress and established branches throughout Britain. There was a steady flow of members who visited Germany.

As international tensions increased in 1939 matters became more difficult for the 'Link'. Questions were raised in the House of Commons and a sister organization the Anglo-German Fellowship,[13] which was supported mainly by English businessmen, as well as Prince von Bismarck, was forced to close.

Admiral Domvile had studied "The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion", which he described as one of the "most cruel and inhuman documents ever published"[14] and possessing a "hideous theme."[15] He was fully aware of the fact that "the aim of these international Jews is a World state kept in subjection by the power of money and working for its Jewish masters."[16] Admiral Domvile defined their organization as Judmas, a combination of the words Judeo-Masonic.

The last issue of the *Anglo-German Review*, the official organ of the 'Link' appeared a few days before September 3, 1939, when the 'Link' finally terminated its activities. Admiral Domvile wistfully recalled that "I shall always treasure my copy, which recalls the failure of a vain hope, but leaves me happy in my mind, as I feel I could not have done more as a private individual, to try and stave off the impending calamity, the greatest betrayal of the British people in the whole of their history. The first duty of any form of Government is to promote the welfare of its own subjects, and not to sacrifice their lives uselessly, in an endeavor to exercise parental control over a reluctant world, mainly at the behest of a powerful alien minority."[17]

On July 7, 1940 Admiral Domvile was arrested by a posse of policemen, and imprisoned in Brixton prison in south London under Defence Regulation 18b, without trial or charges ever being preferred, for over three years. 1,847 persons were locked up under this notorious regulation on the orders of the Home Secretary, Herbert Morrison (ironically enough a pacifist in World War I), who was assisted by his Jewish private secretary, Mr Strauss.

KING EDWARD VIII (1894-1972)

Edward VIII (later the Duke of Windsor) ascended the British throne on the death of his father George V on January 20, 1936. He had a tendency at times not to stand on ceremony,[18] and had a mind of his own. On an Empire tour in 1922, his special correspondent accompanying him was Victor Marsden, the translator of *The Protocols of Zion*. Edward was thus fully informed of the menacing content of that book. He was much disturbed by the consequences of the economic slump, which had been precipitated by the criminal activity of the Rothschild-controlled central banks of the world and he was moved by the desperate straits of the impoverished working class, particularly after he had observed the conditions of the coalminers in south-east Wales.

He was impressed by the dynamic economic proposals of the British Union of Fascists under Sir Oswald Mosley. (See *infra.*) He kept abreast of developments by means of frequent correspondence with Mosley. His equerry and close friend Edward 'Fruity' Metcalfe[19] was also an associate of Mosley.

Edward was a fluent German speaker and Germanophile, and had observed the economic success of the new government in Germany. He was "an outspoken admirer of Hitler and National Socialism."[20] On March 10, 1936 when Hitler executed his daring reoccupation of the Rhineland, he informed Prime Minister, Stanley Baldwin, that if Britain intervened militarily, he would resign.[21]

But Edward's relationship with twice-divorced Wallis Simpson eventually compromised his position with the establishment and forced him to abdicate on December 10, 1936. This appears to have been a pretext to have him removed because of his pro-German feelings, and there is a possibility that Wallis Simpson could have been a honey trap. After his abdication he became Duke of Windsor.

In October 1937 the Duke and the Duchess visited Germany. In a peroration given in Leipzig, he said the following: "I have travelled the world and my upbringing has made me familiar with the great achievements of mankind, but that which I have seen in Germany I had hitherto believed to be impossible. It cannot be grasped, and it is a miracle. One can only begin to understand it when one realizes that behind it all is one man and one will – Adolf Hitler."

On November 1, 1937 the Duke and his wife met Hitler at his mountain retreat in the Obersalzberg. In her autobiography Hitler's secretary, Christa Schroeder, remarked that "He [Hitler] saw in the Duke a friend of Germany and regretted that he had not fought the Establishment rather than abdicating, particularly since he could have relied upon the sympathy of the working class."[22]

The Duke was visibly shocked when he heard that Foreign Secretary Earl Halifax and Churchill had rejected Hitler's generous and reasonable peace proposals in July 1940. Right until August 1940 when he was exiled to the Bahamas[23] as governor, he did everything within his power to promote peace and propagate "his belief that an Anglo-German alliance would preserve Europe from fresh warfare and ruin."[24]

***Daily Mail* proprietor Lord Rothermere met Adolf Hitler for the first time in 1934 and on several further occasions before his death in 1940.**

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN FREDERICK CHARLES FULLER (1878-1966)

General Fuller, also known as "Boney" and "Fritz" in his youth, fought in the Anglo-Boer War and as a staff officer in World War I. He became an expert in tank warfare.

Disillusioned with the failure of democracy to introduce military reforms, he joined Mosley's British Union of Fascists in 1934 and served on its Policy Directorate. He was also a member of the Nordic League, an association of race conscious Britons, which was first formed in 1935 as the White Knights of Britain. Its members included the Duke of Hamilton, whose estate was the destination of Rudolf Hess's flight on his dramatic peace mission in May 1941.

General Fuller made frequent goodwill visits to Germany and he found Hitler, Hess and von Ribbentrop to be all charming individuals. On one occasion he was travelling near Dachau and asked the government officials accompanying him to take him to the concentration camp. They arrived there unannounced and he found that the prisoners were being treated in an humane and civilized manner.[25]

Fuller's last visit to Germany was on the occasion of Adolf Hitler's 50th birthday parade on April 20, 1939. It lasted for over three hours and he was one of only two invited British guests. After the march-past Hitler asked, "I hope that you are pleased with your children [tanks]." To which Fuller replied, "Your Excellency, they have grown up so quickly that I no longer recognize them."[26]

HAROLD SIDNEY HARMSWORTH 1st VISCOUNT ROTHERMERE (1868 -1940)

Harold Harmsworth, (Lord Rothermere), was the proprietor of Associated Newspapers Ltd. Its principal titles were *The Daily Mail*, *The Daily Record*, and *Evening News*. It was one of only two newspaper groups in Britain which was not Jewish-owned or under their control or editorial influence. The other non-Jewish newspaper group was owned by Lord Beaverbrook (*The Daily Express* and *Evening Standard*).

Having lost two sons in the space of a week in World War I, Rothermere became the foremost advocate of a permanent policy of peaceful coexistence between England and Germany. He maintained a vigorous correspondence with Adolf Hitler and visited him on a number of occasions. In May 1938 he wrote about Hitler in one of his columns as follows:

"He is supremely intelligent. There are only two others I have known to whom I could apply this remark – Lord Northcliffe [his brother] and Mr. Lloyd George. If you ask Herr Hitler a question, he makes an instant reply full of information and eminent good sense. There is no man living whose promise given in regard to something of real moment I would sooner take. "He believes that Germany has a divine mission and that the German people are destined to save Europe from the designs of revolutionary Communism. He has a great sense of the sanctity of the family, to which Communism is antagonistic, and in Germany has stopped the publication of all indecent books, the production of suggestive plays and films, and has thoroughly cleaned up the moral life of the nation.

"Herr Hitler has a great liking for the English people. He regards the English and the Germans as being of one race. This liking he cherishes notwithstanding, as he says, that he has been sorely tried by malicious personal comments and cartoons in the English Press."[27]

In a column the following week he wrote:

"Herr Hitler is proud to call himself a man of the people, but, notwithstanding, the impression that has remained with me after every meeting with him is that of a great gentleman. He places a guest at his ease immediately. When you have been with him for five minutes, you feel that you have known him for a long time.

"His courtesy is beyond words, and men and women alike are captivated by his ready and disarming smile.

"He is a man of rare culture. His knowledge of music, painting and architecture is profound."[28]

Regarding peace, Rothermere had this to say in *The Daily Mail* of December 28, 1934:

"The German Chancellor repeatedly expressed in our conversations his desire for a complete Anglo-German understanding, which he regards as a sure road to peace."[29]

A paragraph in a letter Rothermere received from Hitler in late 1938 includes the following significant statement:

"An Anglo-German understanding would form in Europe a force for peace and reason of 120,000,000 people of the highest type. The historically unique colonial ability and sea-power of England would be united to one of the greatest soldier-races of the world. Were this understanding extended by the joining-up of the American nation, then it would indeed be hard to see who in the world could disturb peace without willfully and consciously neglecting the interests of the White race."[30]

Unfortunately Rothermere's truthful and honest journalism could not counter the deluge of lies and propaganda being spewed forth by the rest of the British media.

He was devastated by England's declaration of war in September 1939. In 1940 he retired to the island of Bermuda and died shortly thereafter, on November 24, 1940, a deeply disillusioned man.

JOSSLYN VICTOR HAY, 25th EARL OF ERROLL AND LORD HIGH CONSTABLE OF SCOTLAND (1901-41)

Lord Erroll was a leading farmer in the British Colony of Kenya, Member of the Legislative Assembly in Kenya (1938-41) and Assistant Military Secretary after the start of World War II. He spoke fluent French and German, having acquired the latter skill while secretary at the Inter-Allied Rhineland High Commission in Coblenz, Germany, in 1922.

In April 1934 Erroll linked up with Sir Oswald Mosley and his British Union of Fascists (BUF).[31] The BUF policy of placing national interests first and of having a self-contained empire, exclusive of foreign imports,

(*left*) Lord Erroll, former Mosleyite and influential advocate of peace with Germany, assassinated in 1941. (*right*) Admiral Sir Barry Domvile, former Director of Naval Intelligence, was interned without trial in 1940 for running an anti-Jewish, pro-peace organisation, The Link.

except necessities, resonated with Erroll. He became a prominent member giving speeches not only in England, but also in Kenya, where he expounded on the benefits of British fascism and how its agricultural policies would benefit the settlers.

Erroll was also aware of the problems caused by usury. In January 1935 he assured a general meeting of the Rongai Valley Association that a Fascist government at home would investigate every possible means of getting the crippling burden of interest rates on the colonial loans reduced.[32]

However, in 1936 after the Italians had conquered Abyssinia (in October 1935) and thereby posed a potential threat to Kenya's northern frontier, as well as Mosley's proposal that former German colonies, including Tanganyika (Tanzania), be returned to Germany, he withdrew his support of the BUF.

Erroll was very outspoken and this would eventually lead to his downfall. He was privy to negotiations undertaken by an extremely powerful group of British government officials in the Civil Service and Foreign Office, senior officers in the armed forces and the police, as well as senior members of the Church of England, who wished to form a new alliance with Germany and certain Scandinavian countries to be known as the Nordic Alliance. This alliance would carry out war against Soviet Russia, and Great Britain and her dominions would not engage in hostilities against Germany and her allies.[33]

He knew of the Duke of Windsor's sympathies with the Germans. According to S.P.J. O'Mara (a cover name),[34] who was a young officer in the King's African Rifles, Erroll "…talked too much, knew too much, wanted too much…"[35] He had moreover expressed the intention to reveal what he knew.[36]

Furthermore O'Mara wrote: "Erroll was one member of a powerful element in British society and politics that thought Britain had made a very serious mistake in entering the war against Germany. It would mean ruin for Britain and a Communist take-over of Europe. Up to the time of his murder it was still possible that this view would prevail and lead to a peace treaty with Hitler. That came nearer to happening than anyone is willing to admit. The Windsors had a role in it – and of course Hess – and so did leading members of the British government. If it had happened Erroll would, he hoped, have been a very important figure. He began to be indiscreet and this persuaded both sides in the argument (i.e. those pro a peace treaty with Germany and those in favor of war) that he must be silenced."[37]

Churchill, the puppet of the international bankers, was determined to sabotage all attempts and proposals at peace negotiations. It is therefore very likely that he was aware of the decision made to murder Lord Erroll, particularly as the Special Operations Executive (SOE) was his brainchild. The murder was planned by a branch of the SOE based in Cairo and was codenamed "Operation Highland Clearance". On the early morning of January 24, 1941 Lord Erroll was executed outside Nairobi by being shot in the back of the neck by a female agent, while riding in his black Buick car.[38]

End Notes

1 F.P. Yockey, *The Enemy of Europe The Enemy of Our Enemies*, Liberty Bell Publications, Reedy, West Virginia, 1985. The first section, 'The Morphology of the Second World War', provides a unique exegesis, 4-17.

2 Major C.H. Douglas renowned monetary reformer of the 1920s and '30s for his Social Credit plan, provided the blueprint for a state bank after a lecture tour in Japan in 1929.

3 Inexpensive cruises were provided as part of the *Kraft durch Freude* (Strength through Joy) program.

4 W. Joyce, *Twilight Over England, Sons of Liberty*, Metairie, Louisiana.

5 D. Irving, *Churchill's War The Struggle For Power*, Vol. One, Veritas Publishing Co. Ltd, Bullsbrook, Western Australia, 1987, 67, 83, 104, 108, 444.

6 B. Domvile, *From Admiral To Cabin Boy*, Sons of Liberty, Metairie, Louisiana, 1947, 91.

7 As related by a close friend of the writer, the Hon. Frank Lyon, godson of Sir John Chancellor.

8 B. Domvile, *op.cit.*, 44.

9 *Ibid.*, 44.

10 *Ibid.*, 43.

11 *Ibid.*, 64.

12 *Ibid.*, 66.

13 *Ibid.*, 70.

14 *Ibid.*, 82. First translated into English in 1920 by Victor E. Marsden, Russian correspondent of *The Morning Post*.

15 *Ibid.*, 82

16 *Ibid.*, 82.

17 *Ibid.*, 79.

18 In 1922 he completed an Empire tour in the company of his second cousin Lord Louis Mountbatten, who although six years his junior, had been sent as an influence to restrain him. On his return King George V threw a silver teapot at Mountbatten because of a number of indiscretions his son had committed. As related to the writer by his aunt Isabelle Banvard-Horley, a friend of Captain Johnny Dewar of the Black Watch, ADC to the King, who witnessed the incident.

19 E. Trzebinski, *The Life and Death of Lord Erroll, The Truth Behind the Happy Valley Murder*, Fourth Estate Limited, London, 2000, 117.

20 D. Irving, *op.cit.*, 69.

21 *Ibid.*, 69. In a footnote it is stated that in a telephone conversation to the German press attaché, King Edward had said that "He had seen that 'bastard' Baldwin and given him a dressing down."

22 C. Schroeder, *He Was My Chief The Memoirs of Adolf Hitler's Secretary*, Frontline Books, London, 2009, 168.

23 The Duchess of Windsor likened their exile in the Bahamas to that of Napoleon's on St Helena (1815-21). In April 1980, while being driven to the airport of Nassau, capital of the Bahamas, by an elderly taxi driver, the writer enquired if he remembered the Duke of Windsor. He replied, "I remember de dook. He spend a lot of time on de golf course."

24 D. Irving, *The War Path Hitler's Germany 1933-39*, Macmillan Publishers Ltd, London, 1983, 58.

25 O. Mosley, *My Life*, Thomas Nelson and Sons Ltd, London, 1968, 369-70.

26 M. Boot, *War Made New: Technology, Warfare, and the Course of History: 1500 to Today*, Gotham, 2006, 640.

27 Viscount Rothermere, *Warnings and Predictions*, Eyre and Spottiswoode, London, 1939, 135.

28 *Ibid.*, 136.

29 *Ibid.*, 150.

30 *Ibid.*, 141.

31 E. Trzebinski, *op.cit.*, Chap.7 *Blackshirts in Kenya*, 115-31.

32 *Ibid.*, 127.

33 *Ibid.*, 249-50.

34 *Ibid.*, 294.

35 *Ibid.*, 293.

36 *Ibid.*, 295.

37 *Ibid.*, 296-7.

38 *Ibid.*, Chap. 11 *The Sallyport Papers*, 237-71.

Stephen Goodson, Western Cape, South Africa

Tony Hancock

1947

2012

Tony Hancock – a key figure in British nationalism for decades – died on June 11th in hospital near his Sussex home. He had suffered a stroke a few weeks earlier and (though he had seemed to be recovering) died from a blood clot.

Nationalists from many different groups and generations had come to rely on Tony, who fearlessly printed material that radically challenged the stranglehold of the British political establishment, and also assisted European nationalists from countries whose laws are even more oppressive than our own. Together with his father Alan, a veteran of Sir Oswald Mosley's British Union, Tony was a member of the Racial Preservation Society, which merged into the National Front in 1967. In 1976 he joined the National Party, a briefly successful breakaway from the National Front, but both then and later he was always ready to assist fellow nationalists regardless of faction.

Even in his early 20s Tony soon encountered attacks on nationalists both legal and illegal. In March 1968 his father was one of a group of RPS leaders who were the first to be prosecuted under the new Race Relations Act. Alan Hancock and his comrades were sensationally acquitted at Lewes Crown Court, leading to further tightening of the law in subsequent years.

Then in November 1971 the Hancocks were among the hosts of a pan-European nationalist conference in Brighton, under the auspices of the Northern League. The event was attacked by thugs from the 62 Group, a militant Jewish organisation whose main fundraiser was tycoon Gerald Ronson – awarded the CBE in the Queen's New Year honours this year!

In the early 1980s Tony set up the Historical Review Press, which printed important works of revisionist history including *The Hoax of the Twentieth Century* by Prof. Arthur Butz and *Did Six Million Really Die?* by Richard Harwood. This made him a frequent target for "anti-fascist" terrorists, who were twice responsible for arson attacks on his printing factory.

On November 5th 1980 three "anti-fascists" were recruited by Jewish veterans of the "62 Group" to attack the print factory, causing £50,000 of damage. One of the gang was Manny Carpel, who had several previous convictions include assault on a police officer, possession of an offensive weapon (a metal butcher's hook) and conning his way into the home of historian David Irving. On this occasion Carpel was the only one apprehended, and was lucky to escape with a two and a half year sentence. A later "anti-fascist" account admitted that the arsonists had been equipped with advanced timing devices, supplied by mysterious Jewish sources in London.

During recent years Tony produced many important historical reprints, including works by British nationalist pioneers Arnold Leese and Colin Jordan, and in fact the last time I saw him was at a recent meeting in Paddington, where Steve Frost gave an illustrated lecture on Jordan's life and thanked Tony for preserving his legacy.

During the last year or two Tony Hancock had also been a prolific contributor to the online *British Democracy Forum* where he specialised in vigorous rebuttals of several forum regulars, some of whom were obvious "anti-fascists" but some Islamo-obsessive nationalists, whose arguments Tony consistently rejected.

This was one of the very few occasions when Tony took sides in nationalist disputes: he despised Nick Griffin and defended traditional nationalist values. Though he had suffered indifferent health for several years, partly due to diabetes – not to mention numerous financial setbacks – Tony had a perpetually youthful and indomitable attitude to life. It is difficult to imagine that London nationalist gatherings will never again feature Tony Hancock.

Tony's premature death will shock his many friends in nationalism, and leaves our movement bereft of an invaluable comrade.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

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Letters From Readers

Sir – Peter Rushton (*H&D* 49) exposes something of the persecution endured by Ernst Zündel. That courageous man has been victimised by an immensely powerful Jewish lobby in Canada and America. Zündel's fault? He exposed lots of the fantasies in the Holocaust tale.

The Holocaustomaniacs seem unaware that their treatment of Ernst Zündel, and their abuse of power to oppress him, has attracted the attention of lots of serious-minded people. These folk have done some digging into the mass of documentary evidence contradicting the popularly accepted version of that story. They have satisfied themselves that it has lots of fantasies written into it.

Jehovah Elohim moved his servant Moses to write: "Hear, O Israel. I am the Lord thy God... Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour" (*Exodus*, Chapter 20).

Instead of ranting "anti-semitism" at those who point out inconsistencies in the testimony of "eye witnesses" to the Holocaust, I suggest Jewish leaders should appoint a sort of commission to investigate revisionist criticisms of the Holocaust story. They could even appoint well-known revisionist scholars to this commission (and pay their expenses).

It is essential for Jews to clear their good name, and to demonstrate they are not wilfully bearing false witness against men like Ernst Zündel.

Yours faithfully,

Harry Mullin, Glasgow, Scotland

Sir – Many parts of Britain are now officially in a state of drought, but why is this so? The official reason is that this country has experienced low rainfall during the last two winters. But of course in reality during the cold winter months rain very often becomes snow and we certainly have not had a lack of that these last few winters. No – the real reason we are experiencing a lack of water is that Britain (and that means mostly England, because that is where you have the most population density) is drastically over-populated: over sixty million according to the latest census.

The fact is that our water resources like our other resources just cannot cope with the immense demands which are being made on them. The longer this state of affairs is allowed to continue the worse things are going to get.

The strains on our society are not just going to go away as the politicians in Westminster hope they will. These strains can only be eased by relieving the tension and that can only be done by stopping this population increase and then reversing it. All foreign so-called asylum seekers who are in reality only opportunists – since very few of them seem to come from real tyrannical countries like North Korea, Vietnam or Cuba – must be told Britain and the rest of Europe are full. No more entrants.

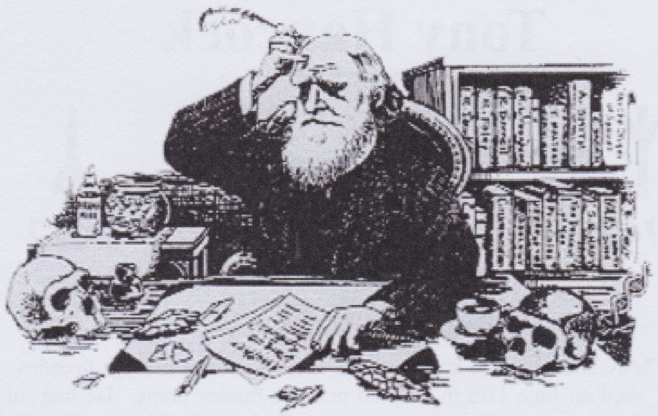
In future we can only take those of European descent returning back to their European homelands. Then we must undertake the gradual return of all postwar immigrants of African, Asian and West Indian origin back to their respective homelands, and we must make it clear that any financial foreign aid will only be available to those countries which assist in this repatriation.

To anyone who insists we somehow need these people to provide a source of cheap labour, and this is the only reason they were brought here in the first place – we must make it clear that we have a more than adequate indigenous population to provide any labour or services we may need. Also bearing in mind that our manufacturing industry, for instance, is now largely automated and therefore far less labour intensive than it once was. Plus it is the duty of any true government to ensure a fair wage for a fair day's work, and provide substance in the form of bread to its populace – not Olympic circuses.

Yours faithfully,

Mr A.J. Chapman, London, England

Sir – We Luddites could have been right all along. Don't even blue-blooded capitalists find it concerning, that multinational companies such as Apple, can be sitting on 96 billion dollars of cash – which they don't know what to do with. So they make their product in China, for peanuts, sell it to western citizens, taking a larger percentage of a reduced disposable income, increasing their own profit (as well as the dole queues). Paying taxes of who knows what, to who knows where. So we end up with the situation, that lots of Western countries are bankrupt, trying to squeeze blood from a stone, as these multinationals are sitting on billions



of dollars that they don't know what to do with?

Isn't there a need to consider, that a consequence of the global economy is that the link between wages and prices breaks down? If protectionism is wrong, because it is self-defeating, who says that the opposite won't be any worse? Wasn't there always going to a be a problem with the automated industrial process, whereby you make things as cheaply as you can, and sell those goods to as many people as you can, so as to undercut your more considerate rival and drive them to the wall?

Well, what happens when you can produce an iPad for one pound in one country, and sell it for a hundred pounds in another, make it for a pound and sell it in another for a hundred? They increase their profits and the dole queues as they go about their destructive path. Or, perhaps it is automated manufacturing that is to blame? Is it really wise, to have a manufacturing process that produces a product for peanuts, but that no one has the peanuts to pay for it? The question is, is it the automation of the industrial process, or the World Economy that is fundamentally at odds with human well-being?

Yours faithfully,

Paul Swindell, Chadderton, Lancashire

Sir – I enjoyed Ian Freeman's book review of *The WASP Question* in the latest *H&D* but did not agree with his conclusion that a lot can be learned from early Irish nationalism, Gaelic League and GAA! Was it not Irish nationalists/republicans that murdered and drove out large numbers of the WASP population first from Eire and later from their Ulster homeland? Most of these Ulster WASPs ended up in North America, but with small numbers also going to Australia and South Africa.

Yours sincerely

Kyle Edwards, Portadown, Northern Ireland

Sir – Any dissent like ours makes us *persona non grata* in British or American schools. Even some nationalist lines advocate a Church of Satan "aristocratic" network. One such item depicted a tower representing those who learn, in contrast with all the mass left outside as inferiors...

Even in my atheist days that claim would look most clearly questionable, because wealth elites can use it to equate network "status" with ability. If we wish to avoid the equation CHEATING = WINNING = LEADERS we will need methods to locate others outside who might help us.

Yours sincerely,

Jamie Begg, Worthing, Sussex

Sir – As an avid reader of Nationalist historical books, one of my greatest discoveries of past years was A. K. Chesterton. I encountered this man by ordering a great work of his from the OmniCbC bookstore, entitled *The New Unhappy Lords.* Described on the cover as an "exposure of power politics," this book turned out to be another of what I call "complete history" of the New World Order. The nearest similar work by a British writer was the magnificent *Pawns in the Game* written by the Royal Naval Officer William Guy Carr. While *Pawns* was a soup-to-nuts history of the New World Order elements and usual suspects like the Rothschilds, Illuminati, Bank of England, British East India company, Italian Black Nobility etc., *Unhappy Lords* sticks to the dark forces behind the scenes of the

modern Great Britain and the British Empire in its fading 20th century years.

In reading *Heritage and Destiny* I find that Mr. Chesterton was more than just an author of an excellent history, but was a great Nationalist figure in England, and published prolifically with a periodical called *Candour.* Please tell us Americans more about this superb Patriot. I had encountered the other Chesterton, "G. K." I believe, who was a cousin of A. K., through his extensive Catholic apologetic writings in the same epoch as those written by Hilaire Belloc.

Nationalists active on either side of the Atlantic pond would do well to read A. K.'s excellent work. It brings to life a large number of interesting "news stories" that I remember from childhood in the 1960s, but only through mainstream media. Suddenly I am able to read an accurate and patriotic view of such interesting events as the Mau Mau rebellion, the Ian Smith Rhodesia stories, Ghana, Congo, and Kenya fiascos with "Witch-doctor" mentality, and the obscene collapse of Nationalist South Africa.

Finally, Messrs. Chesterton and Carr both have sparkling credibility in that each of them was a combat veteran of multiple major wars: Carr was active in each of the World Wars, while Chesterton was both a World War One veteran and a member of British overseas fighting forces in the 1920s and 30s. So please tell us more!

Yours sincerely

Max Cunningham, Front Royal, Virginia

Sir – Here in the US and in Lehigh county Pennsylvania where I live two depressing things recently happened: 1) More minority (non-white) babies than White American babies are now being born, and 2) Lehigh county has now updated the tax assessment on all home owners and our farm – which has been fully paid for over 50 years by my grandfather – has about doubled in ungodly land tax. The updating of the tax assessment in Lehigh county has really hit white families hard but the areas where the minorities live taxes went down of course.

The three taxes everyone has on their property here are township (the lowest), State and School (which is very high). The average cost of the annual school property tax is over $3600 in a school district next to mine, but a neighbor farmer is paying we heard about $10,000! They are "scientifically" trying to tax white people off their properties. In Russia under communism they used the "gun" to come against white Christians, but here in America they know we are really well armed so they use the ungodly property taxes to come against us instead. Property taxes prove you never really own "your" own property, because miss just one payment and you'll find out who really owns it.

With all the wickedness that's happening here in America now, and it just keeps getting worse, I hope and pray it really wakes the white people up and with everything that's happening in probably every white nation or what were once white nations, I hope and pray our peoples wake up before its too late. Its sad to see Britain is almost a police state now, with America close behind. Its also very sad to see what's happening in South Africa now. We the white race are paying for our own takeover, we feed and they breed. Keep up the good work with H&D and thank you for all you do.

Wishing you the best

Dale Hildebeitel, Lehigh County, Pennsylvania

Sir – I can only register real grief and depression at the news that even two more Nationalist-patriotic publications are either ceasing publication or going all-internet. Not three days ago I sent money for a new two-year subscription to *The Americans' Sovereign Bulletin* which I found out about through adverts over the years in *The Nationalist Times*. Robert Kelly, the long-time editor, is retiring and giving way to "Dr T", but according to Mr Kelly's farewell editorial the *Sovereign Bulletin* will continue publication as a monthly newspaper. We can only pray – and send dollars for subscriptions! We hope the *Bulletin* will survive in print.

Less good is the news from Jerry Woodruff, editor of *Middle America News*. I was just about to order three gift subscriptions: no need to do that now. *M.A.N.* has published its last paper, and will go all-internet. Woodruff writes with a pessimistic tone about the ability of *M.A.N.* to continue on a long-term basis, and laments the immense dollar intake of the many Leftist pro-immigration, love-the-Third-World groups.

I don't even want to list the other Nationalist patriotic papers that have gone out of print in the past eighteen months. I count seven altogether. I got a thank-you email from the good folks who run the now all-internet *American Renaissance*. It is truly tragic that *AR* in particular chooses to cease publication altogether rather than throttle-back to two or four publications per year.

I'm in complete despair. Somebody got any Nationalist good news out there? I suppose I should say this – send generous contributions to *Heritage and Destiny*, and do it now. It's one of only five decent nationalist journals I can think of, and I subscribe to each of them.

Racial Regards from across the pond

David Davies, Arlington, Virginia

Sir – It might not be so outrageous, if the people moaning the loudest about work-shy Britons and the problems of the welfare state being to blame, for being far too generous. Weren't the very same people, that have spent the past forty years waving goodbye to Britain's manufacturing base with a misplaced glee, as they consumed anything and everything that wasn't made in Britain. It's not the lack of unskilled jobs or for that matter, the number of skilled jobs; it's the lack of semi-skilled jobs. Jobs like working in a foundry or an engine assembly shop. But what do we have? Car assembly factories, with all the major components being brought-in from overseas. Those very same jobs, which are now fuelling the growth, in all those emerging middle-class 'democracies' across the globe, that they rave-on about. And that's the nub of it. Because the middle class across the Western world, care more about the middle-classes in every other country, than they care about the working class in their own countries. That is why on the whole Britain's middle class support mass non-white immigration, and the working class oppose it. Sad, but true. Just look at Burnley? Anyway, keep up the good work you are doing with *H&D.* Its the best nationalist magazine (by far) and we look forward to every new issue.

Best Regards,

Peter Manning, Burnley, Lancashire

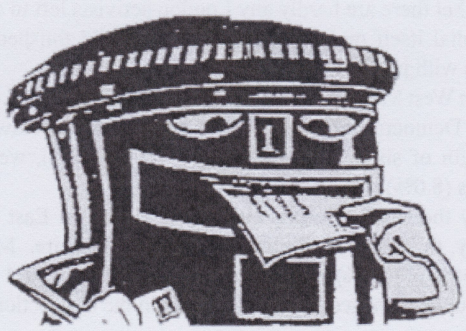
Sir – So now we have our Queen (Elizabeth the Useless?) meeting, greeting and shaking hands with another Marxist terrorist – former IRA commander Martin McGuinness – what an utter disgrace. It was bad enough her grovelling to that ANC communist terrorist Nelson Mandela a few years ago, but she has gone too far this time. And who will Her Majesty be meeting next – the leader of Al Qaeda I would guess? I'm sure it won't be too long before 'they' hand over loyal Ulster over to the Marxists Adams and McGuinness.

Yours faithfully,

William McLaughlin, Coleraine, Londonderry

Sir – I enjoyed your review of the Margaret Thatcher movie – *The Iron Lady* (*H&D* # 48) and the photo of her "sieg-heiling" outside 10 Downing Street was very funny! However, on a more serious note it should be noted that Thatcher and her Northern Ireland minister Airey Neave – who as you pointed out in your review was killed by Irish terrorists – were both former chairmen of the very influential "Conservative Friends of Irsael" group (CFI). The CFI, is a parliamentary group affiliated to the Conservative Party and (according to its website) is "dedicated to strengthening business, cultural and political ties between the United Kingdom and Israel." In fact it is a very powerful Jewish lobby group to which 80% of Tory MPs belong. Thatcher learnt very quickly that if she wanted to get on in politics she would have to support and have the support from Britain's powerful Jewish lobby. Keep up the good work.

Richard Morrison, Watford, Hertfordshire



Movement News Update

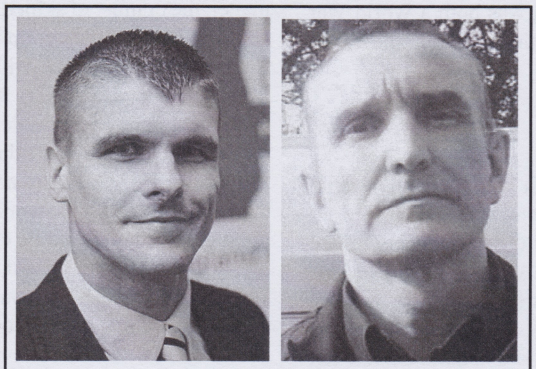
As usual following the main local elections in May, there have been a few consequent by-elections where an elected councillor has been disqualified, or delayed elections held over because of the death of a candidate. The difference this year is that following the defeat of every single BNP candidate in May, there have been very few nationalist candidates in these by-elections.

A couple of exceptions occurred on 31st May. In Town ward, **North Lincolnshire**, Douglas Ward of the BNP was the only White candidate in a three horse race against Asian Labour and Conservative candidates. (The ward is an area of Scunthorpe, and was more than 80% White at the time of the 2001 census.) The only previous BNP candidate in the ward was Sean Hadley (now a controversial anti-Griffin nationalist blogger) in 2007, who polled 250 votes in a dual vacancy election. Significantly only one of the four Lab/Con candidates that year was Asian.

Despite the apparent advantage of being the only White candidate, Mr Ward finished a distant third with 133 votes (6.2%).

Meanwhile in Redhill & Northbourne ward, **Eastbourne**, Colin Smith was one of nine candidates, and was the first nationalist ever to contest the ward. Sadly but unsurprisingly Mr Smith finished eighth of nine, with only 42 votes (1.7%).

On the same day former Leeds city councillor Chris Beverley contested a **Morley** Town Council by-election in a two-horse race against the Morley Borough Independents (Labour having failed to fill in the nomination correctly). Mr Beverley polled 154 votes (33.5%), supporting my thesis that BNP defectors to the EDs are not gaining any great electoral advantage from their new label.



Post-Griffin nationalist candidates in May and June 2012 included (*left*) Chris Beverley of the English Democrats in Morley; and (*right*) Kevin Inman of the National Front in Dudley.

On 21st June the BNP failed to contest any of the eight by-elections, including Harraby ward, **Carlisle**, which the party had fought every year between 2007 and 2010. In Harraby only UKIP flew a semi-nationalist flag.

By contrast in Woodhall Farm ward, **Dacorum**, former NF and BNP parish councillor Simon Deacon stood for his new party – the English Democrats – in a six-cornered contest against the three main parties, the Greens and UKIP. No nationalist had fought the ward previously. Mr Deacon no doubt fought a strong campaign and was rewarded by finishing ahead of UKIP, taking 47 votes (4.1%) to UKIP's 43 votes (3.7%).

On the same day Kevin Inman of the National Front contested Norton ward, **Dudley**, a safe Conservative ward where the BNP had polled 7.0% in 2008. Mr Inman was bottom of the poll with just 47 votes (1.7%).

Charnwood (near Leicester) is one of only two district councils in the whole of Britain that has a BNP councillor. Just north of Cllr Cathy Duffy's East Goscote ward there was a by-election on 28th June in Sileby ward. Stephen Denham for the BNP finished third with 93 votes (7.3%), a decent result by current BNP standards and well ahead of the lamentable Liberal Democrats. However this result does not suggest that the BNP will be adding to their total of Charnwood councillors any time soon.

On 5th July one of the BNP's few remaining South East activists, David Child stood in a by-election for Grove ward, **Kingston-upon-Thames**. Not obviously promising territory for nationalists, but in better times Mr Child could have expected campaign assistance from London activists. The problem now is that there are hardly any London activists left to campaign either in the capital itself or in the suburbs. Mr Child finished sixth of seven candidates with just 23 votes (1.1%).

Meanwhile in West Malling & Leybourne ward, **Tonbridge & Malling**, the third English Democrat campaign since the May elections saw Michael Walters finish fifth of six candidates with 57 votes (3.6%), well behind UKIP's 127 votes (8.0%).

On 12th July the BNP's Gordon Riddell contested an East ward by-election in **Corby**, the former steel town in Northamptonshire. Mr Riddell had polled 205 votes (c. 10.1%) in this same ward at the all-out 2011 elections. On a lower turnout he managed 141 votes (9.4%) in the by-election.

Yet another sign of the BNP's decline was the party's failure to contest Warley ward, **Calderdale**, on 19th July – a ward that the BNP fought at all six elections between 2004 and 2011. When this ward was first created in 2004, BNP candidate Andrew Mellor took 854 votes, and in four successive elections the party finished ahead of Labour here. Yet Labour won one of the seats in this ward in May, and the BNP didn't even have a candidate either in May or at the July by-election.

However, on the same day both the BNP and EDs contested the a by-election for Loatland ward, on **Desborough** (part of Kettering) Town Council. English Democrat candidate Kevin Sills (himself a former BNP member) came third out of six polling a very respectable 152 votes (14.2%), treble that of BNP candidate Clive Skinner, who polled just 64 votes (3.6%).

Stoke nationalism's complicated history took another turn on 26th July with nine candidates contesting a by-election in Springfields & Trent Vale ward. Stoke BNP organiser Michael Coleman was up against his former council colleague Mark Leat, standing for the Democratic Nationalists, in a ward that had never before had a nationalist candidate. UKIP had polled 15.4% here at this year's May election.

Mr Leat and Mr Coleman had been successive BNP parliamentary candidates for Stoke South, at the general elections of 2005 and 2010. On each occasion their votes were among the best nationalist results in England. Yet from presenting a serious threat to the political establishment just a few years ago, racial nationalism in Stoke has collapsed to the outer fringes of political irrelevance. At the by-election Mr Coleman (who for several years has been the highest profile nationalist in the city) finished seventh out of nine candidates with 27 votes (2.5%); while Mr Leat's campaign never took off and he finished bottom of the poll with only 2 votes - Yes you read it right, just two votes - (0.2%). In fact you would have to go back almost 50 years to the early 1960's to find a lower nationalist vote at borough council level.

Even UKIP's vote was well down at 9.9%, though it should be noted that Stoke has now become one of the many areas where UKIP now finishes well ahead of the BNP, having previously been well behind. The by-election was won by a White former residents association chairman, standing for the nominally left-wing City Independents against an Asian Labour candidate. Clearly whatever racially conscious voters there are in this ward decided that if they wanted a White councillor, this was the best tactical option, with racial nationalist forces in abject disarray.

The unavoidable conclusion is that our movement must begin to put its own house in order before fighting another electoral campaign. How are prospective voters meant to have the least confidence in (or even comprehension of) our message, when the movement itself is in such a chaotic state?

Sadly those no doubt well-meaning deceased patriots who this year left money to the BNP, including one very substantial legacy, have inflicted terrible damage on the cause they supported during their lifetimes. By enabling Nick Griffin's BNP to stagger on, paying off sufficient of its debts to survive for another year, these legacies have delayed the long overdue realignment.

It will now be necessary for anti-Griffin forces to make a formal break from the BNP rather than taking over the party from a bankrupted and disgraced Griffin, or being able to occupy the political space left by a totally defunct party. Griffinism has of its own volition walked right to the edge of the cliff, but now wobbles on the edge. It will require one firm push to consign it to a well deserved doom. Then we can move on.

Those in a position to deliver the final blow understand what has to be done. It would have been far better for the transition to be handled without further splits and blood letting, but we must face the situation as it is, not as we might like it to be.

A monstrous example of the disgrace that Nick Griffin has brought upon his party was displayed in Carlisle Crown Court during July. The BNP had run up a debt of £44,000 with a Belfast printing firm, Romac Press,

The new axis of Islamo-obsession menacing nationalism. (*Far left*) Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, alias Tommy Robinson, of the English Defence League, addressed an anti-Islam "free speech" conference at the European Parliament on 9th July 2012. (*Centre*) Star speaker at this event was columnist Mark Steyn, seen on the right of this picture at an earlier "free speech" event with fellow Canadian Zionists Ezra Levant and Senator Jerry Grafstein. (*Far right*) A prominent anti-Islam activist in London is Ugandan Asian Abhijit Pandya, whose business partner George Igler was a fellow speaker with the EDL's "Tommy Robinson" at the Brussels event in July. The British Freedom Party hopes to recruit Pandya, but may be too small to attract him.

during the 2010 general election. As has become typical of the party under Mr Griffin's leadership, the debt was never paid. Romac's proprietor David Sloan became desperate for repayment: his was a small business, which could not survive such unpaid bills. The BNP's treasure Clive Jefferson – a serial criminal himself – made up repeated excuses and lies to justify non-payment.

Worse still, Nick Griffin himself tried to entice Mr Sloan into a criminal conspiracy to defame and discredit Richard Barnbrook, who had been elected as a BNP representative on the Greater London Assembly. Nick Griffin couldn't care less about most BNP council seats, but the GLA one mattered because it was a salaried position, with a substantial expense account and paid staff. So when Mr Barnbrook quit the BNP in the summer of 2010, with almost two years of his term left to serve, Griffin wanted to get his hands on that pot of London taxpayers' cash.

His scheme to achieve this involved blaming Mr Barnbrook for the unpaid printing bill, leaving him liable for proceedings in an election court and thrown out of office. The BNP would then be able to nominate a replacement: either Griffin himself or some compliant stooge. Nick Griffin and Clive Jefferson forged and postdated letters supposedly to Barnbrook from Romac Press demanding payment. They asked Mr Sloan to sign these forged letters: copies were emailed to Romac Press by Mr Griffin's daughter Jenny.

Mr Sloan refused to take part in this plot, correctly describing it as "clearly a criminal activity". The consequence was that his bill remained unpaid, and his business collapsed. In December 2010 he instructed a debt recovery firm to pursue the money, but when even this procedure had stalled, by March 2011 he became desperate for repayment and travelled to Cumbria to confront Griffin.

The eventual outcome was that Mr Sloan ended up in court during June and July this year, and was convicted of blackmail. He was jailed for two and a half years but the case is currently subject to appeal. One interesting aspect of the case was that some of the charges were dropped, due to the prosecution being unwilling to put Clive Jefferson into the witness box. The British State protects its own. Had he been a witness, Mr Jefferson's own extensive criminal record would have been exposed. In the next Movement News we shall return to this subject and examine Mr Jefferson's longstanding and ambiguous relationship with the police.

Even aside from the Sloan case, British nationalists continued to spend more time in courts and tribunals (usually fighting each other) than in political activity during the summer of 2012. Nick Griffin's right-hand man Patrick Harrington continued to pursue an unfair dismissal case on behalf of his wife Michelle against Andrew Brons MEP. Former BNP official Michaela Mackenzie has already won a tribunal against Nick Griffin, and various complications surrounding enforcement of the judgment against Griffin should be resolved within the next few weeks.

Outside the BNP the legal bug struck even the English Democrats, whose chairman Robin Tilbrook (himself a solicitor) failed in an attempt to sue UKIP blogger Stuart Parr, who had described his party as "racist". Mr Justice Tugendhat ruled that these comments could not be seen as referring to Mr Tilbrook personally, hence no legal redress was open to him. The point surely is that UKIP should grow up. They have had several former racial nationalist activists in their own ranks over the years. The fact that the EDs succeeded in recruiting a number of key BNP personnel last year does not make the EDs "racist". In fact the main reason why so few BNP members have crossed over to them is that the EDs are (for the most part) so racially unaware!

On the undeniably "racist" wing of the movement the veteran "activist" Eddy Morrison emerged from semi-retirement to resume a pro-NF political blog, but his application to rejoin the National Front was overwhelmingly rejected by the NF directorate. Morrison is now trying to reform his British National Vanguard Front, with the support of Nick Walsh and other former members of Hull NF.

Both the NF and Mr Morrison's former party the BPP continue to pursue joint activities with members of The Infidels of Britain an EDL splinter group, led by John 'Snowy' Shaw. The Infidels' North East branch has defected back to the EDL, which continues to stage a demonstration roughly every month, though with less than half the support mustered last year. Although far more active at street level than the BNP or any other nationalist party, the EDL might nevertheless be a fading force. Only 300 attended their recent march and rally in Bristol, which was addressed by a local EDL activist called "Jane" a male to female transsexual!

Rebranded at the start of this year as the political wing of the EDL, the British Freedom Party has continued to make little impact and has had no further election campaigns since its humiliation in May. On 9th July their leader Paul Weston pulled out of a conference at the European Parliament and was replaced by his deputy Stephen Yaxley-Lennon, better known under his alias Tommy Robinson as the leader of the EDL.

The event was grandly billed as an International Conference for Free Speech and Human Rights, but predictably said nothing at all about the real legal threats to free speech across Europe. There was no mention of Germany's imprisonment of lawyers Horst Mahler and Sylvia Stolz; no mention of Ernst Zündel's incarceration; no mention of Prof. Robert Faurisson, and even former Front National leader and MEP Jean-Marie Le Pen being dragged before the French courts – all for the "crime" of daring to question the legally protected orthodox version of 1940s history.

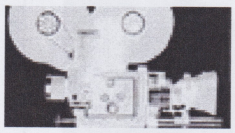
No – this was a gathering of Islamo-obsessives, not a serious examination of free speech and human rights in Europe. The highest profile speakers included Canadian neoconservative columnist Mark Steyn, best known for defending both the Iraq war and his old friend Conrad Black, convicted fraudster and former owner of the *Daily Telegraph* and *Jerusalem Post*.

It's desperately sad to see a formerly radical party – not to mention a charlatan like "Tommy Robinson" who exploits a street army of disenfranchised and marginalised young Englishmen – now in bed with the likes of Steyn, whose neocon version of libertarianism champions the very worst aspects of modern politics: in favour of the Iraq war, in favour of deregulated capitalism.

Post-Griffin nationalism will need to occupy political space at the direct opposite end of the spectrum to that of the BFP/EDL. Last year there were tentative discussions between Andrew Brons MEP and Paul Weston, but that door now seems to have been closed, and with very good reason.

Peter Rushton, Manchester, England

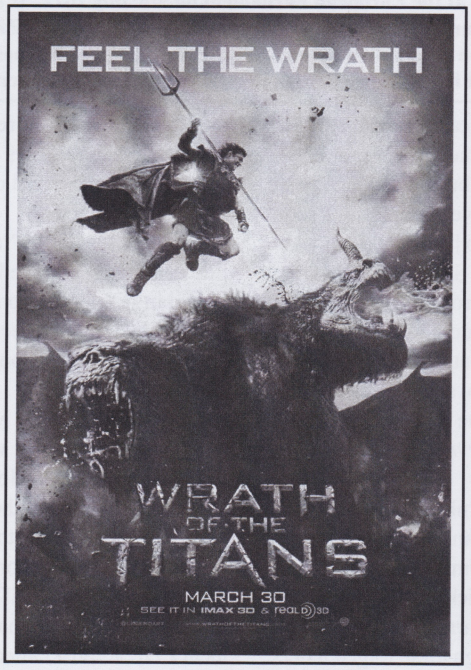
Movie Review – *Wrath of the Titans*



Released UK – March 2012; UK distribution by Warner Brothers; Director Jonathan Liebesman; running time 99 minutes; Rated 13; Not yet available on DVD.

If the Greeks think things are tough in their country right now, *Wrath of the Titans* can provide ample solace that things were once a whole lot worse. Serving up more action and better visual effects and 3D than the 2010 *Clash of the Titans*, along with a barely-there screenplay that merely functions to notify Perseus which enemy or monster he should hack or skewer next, this is a relentlessly mechanical piece of work that will not or cannot take the imaginative leaps to yield even fleeting moments of awe, wonder or charm. But the elements, as they say, are present to produce a sequel that should approach the Olympian box office heights of its predecessor, which erupted for more than $493 million worldwide.

The entire plot of *Wrath of the Titans* – which is set several years after the events of *Clash of the Titans* finish – is set up within the first few minutes, and it never looks back or tries to add much after that. It isn't that it is a bad story, it is just very, very simple. But with a movie like this, there really isn't anything wrong with that, at least in theory.



Unlike Norse, Greek mythology would amount to little were it not for abundant father-son conflict and this tale features two mighty generations of it. Buried deep and out of sight in a particularly unfashionable part of the underworld called Tartarus is Chronos, imprisoned there by his sons Zeus (Liam Neeson), Hades (Ralph Fiennes) and Poseidon (Danny Huston).

However, Hades has a change of heart and, allied with Zeus' vicious son Ares (Edgar Ramirez, replacing Tamer Hassan in the role), captures Zeus and proceeds to begin transferring the latter's considerable powers to their restless dad. Enter Zeus' half-human son Perseus (Sam Worthington) – who if around today would be a Golden Dawn activist I'm sure! – who for a decade has been recovering from his battle with the Kraken by modestly working as a fisherman and being an exemplary single dad to son Helius (John Bell).

Soon Zeus (Liam Neeson) appears before Perseus to tell him that the walls of Tartarus that imprison the dreaded Titan Chronos, are breaking down, which spells doom – for the poor, soon-to-be squished humans. Zeus is soon captured by Ares (Édgar Ramírez) and Hades, who plan to squeeze the juice out of him in order to re-vitalize Chronos, who will then murder the world. Perseus realizes he can no longer opt out, so he sets out to rescue his dad and save the world with the help of his old friend Andromeda, who is now queen – and also now blonde (Rosamund Pyke who replaces Alexa Davalos) – and the comic relief side-kick, Agenor (Toby Kebball), along with several expendables.

All of this is established within the first thirty minutes of the movie and from then on it is essentially one long action sequence with a few bits of drama salted in, mostly credit to Fiennes and Neeson who have as much dialogue in one small cut as Worthington and Pike have in an hour of the movie. The plot does what it needs to, and offers just enough scaffolding to support the multiple explosions, fights, and action scenes that dominate the movie. The consequence is that it is almost totally devoid of emotion, and the movie lacks heart of any kind. But it is pretty and somewhat exciting.

Perseus has a quiet word with Andromeda after his battle with the marauding two-headed Chimeraction

As so many versions of Greek myths and the gods' actions existed even in ancient times, one can't take issue with the way they're employed by screenwriters Dan Mazeau, in his debut, and David Leslie Johnson (*Red Riding Hood)* and co-story writer Greg Berlanti (*Green Lantern*), other than to note that the gods here, claiming undue neglect by humans, behave like petulant mercenaries as anxious to fight as some kid might be to play a video game.

After a mettle-testing battle with the marauding Chimera, a notably aggressive flying, fiery-mouthed beast with two large heads and snapping snake's head at the end of its tail, Perseus sets out to rescue Zeus along with Andromeda, so delectably decked out in a snug-fitting leather outfit and Poseidon's wayward son Agenor (Toby Kebbell, resembling a Russell Brand clone). They in turn are joined by one-time god of craftsmanship Hephaestos (Bill Nighy), who, also appeared in my last movie review – *The Iron Lady* – as Airey Neave MP. Hephaestos is the only one capable of negotiating the complex labyrinth leading to the underworld.

While the relentless Ares tortures his chained father, whose arms are slowly consumed by fire, Perseus must fight off Cyclops triplets, an only glancingly viewed Minotaur and, perhaps weirdest of all, some wild fighting machines called Makhai, which have four weapons-wielding arms and twin twisting bodies atop two legs (and, yes, Perseus does get to ride Pegasus).

When he finally emerges with the intention of laying the world to waste, Kronos could legitimately be considered the original mountain man; formed out of burning rock, he towers over all and can set fire to anything in sight with the wave of an arm. Shrewdly designed, he cuts, arguably, a pretty awesome figure, and his destruction presents Perseus with a challenge more or less on a par with what Bruce Willis faced in *Armageddon.* The aftermath strongly suggests that the twilight of the gods has arrived, with humans now left to their own devices to make their way in the world without divine intervention.

The world of Ancient Greece in *Wrath* is surprisingly colourless, despite some incredible art design. The world created is imaginative and detailed, but the colours are drab and gray. This may be to give the movie a more neutral background for the effects, which stand out. If so, it worked. The effects are incredible and visually this is an incredible movie.

From an entirely technical standpoint, Director Jonathan Liebesman (*Battle: Los Angeles, The Texas Chainsaw Massacre: The Beginning)* turns in an exceptional movie. The effects are Oscar-worthy, and they meld seamlessly into the action. There is a lot of CGI in this movie, but it is actually difficult to tell where it begins and traditional effects begin. The 3D is also used exceedingly well for this type of movie. It can be a bit dizzying at times as you speed down crevices and through landscapes, and things fly out at you often, but it is in keeping with the type of spectacle movie it is. As most of the dialogue is shouted or bellowed, it's rather beside the point to speak of the performances, other than to say that Sam Worthington looked marginally more at home on Pandora than he does in the Greece of myth.

The biggest problem with *Wrath of the Titans* is that it lacks heart, but it does exactly what it sets out to do and not a bit more. It is like my two cats Lynx and Lamb. They are fun to enjoy, but you won't get much intellectual stimulus from it. *Wrath of the Titans* is pure spectacle. If you go into it expecting something epic and memorable, you will be disappointed. But if you go in looking for a big, dumb, flashy popcorn movie where things blow up real pretty, you will go away happy.

A thin and unimaginative storyline still shouldn't keep the *Clash of the Titans* sequel from reaching Olympian box office heights. But if you pop out for a minute to buy a coke (as my date did!) you might miss the plot. So you may have to buy the DVD anyway!

Reviewed by Mark Cotterill, Preston, Lancashire